Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME VI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1872. NUMBER 44.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Al. Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 2d day of **December** next, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of William Lloyd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of heirs of Rich'd Nagle, dec'd, Simon Lloyd, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, about 40 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and-a-half story plank house and a log barn—now in the occupancy of ———. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of B. F. Pitts and Robert McCaig, trading as Pitts & McCaig.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Sam'l Williamson, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, fronting on Pennsylvania Railroad on the south and adjoining lands of David Watt on the north, east and west, containing 1 Acre, more or less, having erected thereon a two story house, now in the occupancy of Andrew Clides. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James R. [illegible] & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Valentine Nagle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, adjoining lands of Isaac Crookland, Sylvester Luther, and others, containing 50 Acres, more or less, 30 cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a log barn, now in the occupancy of Silas Byron. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary Nagle, Administratrix of Richard Nagle, dec'd.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Noel, Isaac Noel, Rachel A. Noel, Mary Magdalene Noel, Francis Elizabeth Noel, Mary Noel, by their next friend and father, Philip Noel, heirs and legal representatives of John Noel, dec'd, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Munster township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Michael Brawley, Bernard Flynn, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Samuel Calvin.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael Boyle, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in the village of Gallitzin, Cambria county, fronting on a street and extending back to a street, adjoining lot of C. D. Bradley on the [illegible] and a street on the south, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Michael Boyle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Marshall, Bro. & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John A. Luther, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Carroll township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Bock, Francis Luther, and others, containing 150 Acres, more or less, about 30 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of George Luther; and a two-story plank house and a frame barn, now in the occupancy of John S. Luther. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Davis & Lloyd and another.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Adam Bowers, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria co., adjoining lands of Washington Lloyd, Peter [illegible], and others, containing 5 Acres, more or less, all cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house, now in the occupancy of Joseph Bowers; and a one-and-a-half story plank house and shoemaker shop, now in the occupancy of Adam Bowers. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James E. [illegible], Francis Ferrel and D. W. McClelland, Commissioners of Cambria county.

J. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1872.

Register's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 4th day of December next*, to wit:

The first and final account of James Myers, Administrator of David H. Evans, late of Cambria township, deceased.

Second and final account of Thomas Jenkins, Administrator of John B. Davis, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Harriet Jones and Margaret Jones, minor children of John C. Jones, late of Cambria county, deceased.

First and partial account of Ebenezer Jones, Guardian of Martha A. Jones, a minor child of [illegible] Jones, late of Johnstown, in the county of Cambria, deceased.

The second and final account of Chas. Anna, Guardian of Peter Glasser, minor child of Francis Glasser, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased.

Account of Ann Smay, Adm'x of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

The account of James Myers, Executor of David H. Evans, late of Ebensburg boro', dec'd.

The account of James W. Condon, Administrator *cum testamento annexo* of the estate of [illegible] Dougherty, late of the township of Washington, deceased.

Account of James W. Condon, Adm'r of goods and chattels, rights and credits which were of William Dougherty, late of the township of Washington, deceased.

Account of Wm. Litzinger, Guardian of the minor children of George Bruce, late of Allegheny township, deceased.

First and partial account of Mary Ann Killian, Adm'x of George Killian, late of Conemaugh borough, deceased.

First and final account of Herman Baumer, Adm'r of the estate of Archibald Miller, late of East Conemaugh borough, Cambria co., deceased.

Second account of W. C. Lewis, Trustee for sale of the real estate of James H. Mitchell, deceased.

The first and partial account of Anthony Anstead, Executor of Anthony Anstead, late of Chest township, deceased.

The fourth account of Sarah Leidy, Adm'x of David Leidy, late of Jackson twp., dec'd.

Account of George A. Berry, Adm'r of F. J. Frederick, late of the State of Iowa, deceased.

First account of George Carrel, Administrator, &c. of Isadore Beaujohn, late of the borough of Johnstown, deceased.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1872.-4t.

Widows' Appraisements.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following appraisements of Real and Personal Property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court, for approval, on *Wednesday, the 4th day of December next*, to wit:

Appraisement of the personal property of [illegible] Rutledge, late of Clearfield township, deceased, set apart for Catharine Rutledge, widow of said decedent—$92.00.

Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of J. Adam Treftz, late of Johnstown, deceased, retained by his widow—$82.75.

Appraisement of certain real estate of J. M. Buckwalter, late of the borough of Philipsburg, in the county of Centre, deceased, elected to be retained by his widow, Nena M. Buckwalter—

Appraisement of personal property of Christian Smay, late of Summerhill township, Cambria county, deceased, retained by his widow, [illegible] Smay—$300.00.

Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Charles Helfrich, late of the borough of Woodvale, deceased, retained by his widow, Catharine Helfrich—$102.40.

Inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Henry Walters, late of the borough of [illegible]town, deceased, elected to be retained by his widow, Ellen M. Walters—$299.85.

Appraisement of the personal property of [illegible] Goughnour, late of Richland township, deceased, set apart for the widow—$120.85.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 4, 1872.-4t.

WANTED IN LARGE QUANTITIES FOR CASH.

LOCUST PINS,

lengths from 14 inches to 36 inches long and [illegible] to 2½ in. square. Apply to
W. A. LEVERING,
Lumber Commission Merchant,
Callowhill St. Wharf,
Nov. 8.-4t. PHILADELPHIA.

School Teachers Wanted.

NINE TEACHERS are wanted immediately to take charge of the schools of Clearfield township for a period of five months. $30 per month, paid monthly if desired, to either male or female teachers. For further information apply to PATRICK DUNEGAN, Sec'y.
St. Augustine, Nov. 15, 1872.-3t.

STRAY STEER.—Came to the enclosure of the subscriber, on the 10th day of October last, a two year old WHITE STEER. The owner is requested to appear, pay charges and take him away.
W. E. BARKER.
Fallen Timber, Nov. 11, 1872.-3t.

New Advertisements.

$5 TO $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

BOOKKEEPING *Made Easy.* Every clerk and merchant can learn at once. Book n. 3-cd. 50c. H. GOULDING BRYANT, Buffalo, N. Y.

GLITCH'S Imperial Russian Mustard.—Wholesale to the trade. Single can sent, postpaid, on receipt of $1.
W. HERMAN T. FRUEAUFF, Reading, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE to sell the best low-priced Corn-Sheller ever patented. Let farmers and everybody who has corn to shell send for circular to "FAMILY CORN-SHELLER CO.," Harrisburg, Pa.

GREAT CURIOSITY.—A $3 Magazine of highest order for $1. Agent wanted in every town, or a *perpetual* income. Send 10c. for Specimen to "*Smith's Dollar Magazine,*" 51 Liberty St., N. Y.

1873. JUBILEE! 1873
OF THE
NEW YORK OBSERVER!
Best Religious and Secular Family Newspaper
$3 a Year with the JUBILEE YEAR BOOK.
SIDNEY E. MORSE & CO.,
37 Park Row, New York
SEND FOR A SAMPLE COPY.

AGENTS Wanted—For HARRIET BEECHER STOWE'S campaign book, with lives of the candidates and leading men *of all parties.* 20 *Steel Portraits.* $5 to $20 a *day* rapidly and easily made. Write and see. Particulars free. WORTHINGTON, DUSTIN & CO., Hartford, Ct.

Agents Wanted for Cobbin's
Child's Commentator
ON THE BIBLE, for the HOME CIRCLE
1,200 pages, 250 Engravings. The best enterprise of the year for agents. Every family will have it. *Nothing like it now published.* For circulars address H. S. GOODSPEED & Co., 37 Park Row, N. Y.

GOOD COUNTRY TALLOW WANTED.
Highest price paid for prime quality by L. M ELKINTON, Soap and Candle Manufacturer 116 Margaretta St., Philadelphia.

ROSE of CASHMERE HAIR TONIC
is unsurpassed as a Promoter of the Growth of the Hair and Whiskers. It is neither sticky nor greasy, yet it softens and smoothes the hair far better and more permanently than any Oil or Pomade. Used as a Hair Dressing, it produces the most beautiful and lustrous gloss. Warranted perfectly harmless. Its exquisite perfume is quite unrivaled, being distilled from the world-renowned Roses of Cashmere. Large bottles only 50 cts. Address ASCHENBACH & MILLER, 409 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A GREAT EVENT!
We have decided to dispose of our immense stock of BILLIARD TABLES at prices a little above cost. First-class 5x10 New Tables, complete, $300. Second-hand Tables made over new, $200, $225, $250, &c. A great variety to suit all buyers. Send for a Catalogue.
KAVANAGH & DECKER,
Cor. Canal & Centre Sts., New York.

ASTHMA! UPHAM'S *Asthma Cure* relieves the most violent paroxysms in *five* minutes, and effects a speedy cure.—75 cts. a box, by mail. Circulars free. Address S. C. UPHAM, 25 South Eighth St., Philad., Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

HORRIBLE!
I suffered with CATARRH thirty years, and was cured by a simple remedy. Will send receipt, postage free, to all afflicted. Rev. T. J. MEAD, Drawer 176, Syracuse, N. Y.

AGENTS! A RARE CHANCE
We will pay all Agents $40 per week *in cash*, who will engage with us AT ONCE. Everything furnished and expenses paid. Address
COULTER & CO. Charlotte, Mich.

Warren Range
First Premium Am. Inst. 1871
Double Elevated Oven, Warming Closet, Broiling Door, Fender Guard, Dumping & Shaking Grate, Direct Draft. FULLER, WARREN & Co., 136 Water Street, N. Y.

THE best selling Book in the market is The Struggles of
Petroleum V. Nasby
It is illustrated by THOMAS NAST, the greatest of American Artists, and contains an introduction by Hon. Charles Sumner. Agents wanted for this and other popular books. Address I. N. Richardson & Co., Boston, Mass., and St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—WANTED!
$75 to $250 per month, everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This Machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch."—Every second stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., *Boston, Mass., Pittsburgh, Pa., Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Mo.*

Cheap Farms! Free Homes!
On the line of the UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD 12,000,000 acres of the best Farming and Mineral Lands in America.
3,000,000 Acres in Nebraska, in the Platte Valley, now for sale.
MILD CLIMATE, FERTILE SOIL
for Grain growing and Stock Raising unsurpassed by any in the United States.
CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.
Free Homesteads for Actual Settlers.
The best location for Colonies—Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres.
Send for the new Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish and Danish, mailed free everywhere.
Address O. F. DAVIS,
Land Com'r U. P. R. R. Co., OMAHA, N.B.

ORGANS! ORGANS! ORGANS! for the Parlor, Sunday School and Church. 5 Octaves, 2 sets of Reeds throughout; 6 stops. Only $125. The best Organ in the world for the money. We can supply Organs ranging in price from $65 to $2,000 and offer the most liberal inducements to the trade. Teachers, Clergymen, and others, who will act as agents for the sale of our instruments.
The "PARLOR GEM" PIANO, 7 Octaves, full Iron frame, overstrung scale, round corners, carved legs; the finest low-priced Piano manufactured. Fully warranted.
VIOLIN STRINGS.—We import direct from Italy, Germany and France, the very choicest strings that are made, and can supply the *trade* at lowest market prices. Sample set of choice Violin or Guitar strings mailed free for $1. Band instruments, Sheet Music, Music Books, and Musical merchandise of every description.
WM. A. POND & CO.,
[11-1.] 547 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. [3m.]
Branch Store, 39 Union Square.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, (opposite Union School House, West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12.-tf.]

ANNALS OF THE POOR.

Whisht sir! Would you plaze to spake aisy
And sit ye down by the dure?
She sleeps, sir, so light and so restless,
She hears every step on the floor.
What ails her? God knows! She's been wakely
For months, and the hate drives her wild;
The Summer has wasted and worn her
Till she's only the ghost of a child.

All I have? Yes, she is, and God help me!
I'd three little darlings beside,
As purty as iver ye see, sir,
But won by won drooped like, and died.
What was it that took them, ye're asking?
Why, poverty, sure, and no doubt!
They perished for food and fresh air, sir,
Like flowers dried up in a drought.

It was dreadful to lose them! Ah was it?
It seemed like my heart-strings would break,
But there's days when wid want and wid sorrow
I'm thankful they're gone—for their sake!
Their father? Well, sir, saints forgive me!
It's a foul tongue that lowers its own!
But what wid the sthrikes and the liquor,
I'd better be sthrugglin' alone!

Do I want to kape this won? The darlint,
The last and dearest of all!
Shure you're niver a father yourself, sir,
Or you wouldn't be askin at all!
What is that? Milk and food for the baby!
A docther and medicine free!
You're huntin' out all the sick children,
And poor toilin' mothers, like me?

God bless you, an' thim that have sent you!
A new life you've given me; so,
Shure, sir, won't you look in the cradle
At the colleen you've saved, 'fore you go?
O mother o' marcies! have pity!
O, darlint, why couldn't you wait!
Dead! dead! an' the help in the dureway!
Too late! O, my baby! Too late!

A RAILROAD CAR SCENE.

A correspondent of the Washington *Capital* thus writes of an incident on the Boston and Albany Railroad, which occurred not many weeks ago:

I ran across what first struck me as a very singular genius on my road from Springfield to Boston. This was a stout, black-whiskered man who sat immediately in front of me, and who indulged from time to time in the most strange and unaccountable manoeuvres. Every now and then he would get up and hurry away to the narrow passage which leads to the door in these drawing room cars, and when he thought himself secure from observation would fall to laughing in the most violent manner, and continue the healthful exercise until he was as red in the face as a lobster.

As we neared Boston these demonstrations increased in violence, save that the stranger no longer ran away to laugh, but kept his seat and chuckled to himself, with his chin down deep in his shirt collar. But the changes that those portmanteaus underwent. He moved them here, there, he put them behind him. He was evidently getting ready to leave, but as we were twenty-five miles from Boston, the idea of such early preparations was ridiculous. If we had entered the city then the mystery would have remained unsolved, but the stranger became so excited that he could keep his seat no longer. Some one must help him and as I was the nearest to him he selected me. Suddenly turning as if I had asked a question, he said, rocking himself to and fro in the meantime, and slapping his legs together and breathing hard:

"Been gone three years!"

"Ah?"

"Yes, been in Europe. Folks don't expect me for three months yet, but I got through and started. I telegraphed 'em at the last station; they've got it by this time."

As he said this he rubbed his hands and changed the portmanteau on his left to the right, and then from the right to the left again.

"Got a wife?" said I.

"Yes, and three children," he returned.

He then got up and folded his overcoat anew, and hung it over the back of the seat.

"You are pretty nervous over the matter, ain't you?" I said, watching the fidgety movements.

"Well I should think so," he replied, "I hain't slept soundly for a week. And do you know," he went on, glancing around at the passengers, and speaking in a low tone, "I am almost certain this train will run off the track and break my neck before I get to Boston. Well, the fact is, I have had too much good luck for one man lately. The thing can't last; it ain't natural that it should, you know. I've watched it.—First it rains, then it shines, then it rains again. It rains so hard you think it's never going to stop; then it shines so bright you think it's always going to shine; and just as you are settled in either belief, you are knocked over by a change to show that you know nothing about it."

"Well, according to that philosophy," I said, "you will continue to have sunshine, because you are expecting a storm."

"It's curious," he returned, "but the only thing which makes me think I will get through safe, is because I think I won't."

"Well, this is curious," said I.

"Lord, yes," he replied. "I am a machinist—I made a discovery—nobody believed in it—spent all my money trying to get it out—mortgaged my home—all went. Everybody laughed at me—everybody but my wife—spunky little woman—said she would work her fingers off before I should give it up. Went to England—no better—came within an ace of jumping off London bridge. Went into a workshop to earn money enough to come home with—there I met the man I wanted. To make a long story short, I've brought £50,000 home with me and here I am."

"Good for you," I exclaimed.

"Yes," said he, "£50,000, and the best of it is she don't know anything about it. I've fooled her so often, and disappointed her so much, that I just concluded I would say nothing about this. When I got my money, though, you better believe I struck a bee line for home."

"And now, I suppose, you will make her happy."

"Happy," he replied, "why, you don't know anything about it. She's worked like a dog since I have been gone, trying to support herself and the children decently. They paid her thirteen cents apiece for making white shirts, and that is the way she'd live half the time. She'll come down there to the depot to meet me in a gingham dress, and a shawl a hundred years old, and she'll think she's dressed up. Oh, she won't have no clothes after this—oh, no, I guess not!"

And with these words, which implied that his wife's wardrobe would soon rival Queen Victoria's, the stranger tore down the passage way again, and getting in his old corner, where he thought himself out of sight, went through the strangest pantomime, laughing, putting his mouth into the drollest shapes, and then swinging himself back and forth in the limited space as if he were "walking down Broadway," a full-rigged Metropolitan belle.

So on till we rolled into the depot, and I placed myself on the other car, opposite the stranger, who, with a portmanteau in his hand, descended and was standing on the lowest step, ready to jump on the platform.

I looked from his face to the faces of the people before us, but saw no sign of recognition. Suddenly he cried:

"There they are!"

Then he laughed outright, but in a hysterical sort of a way, as he looked over the crowd. I followed his eye, and saw some distance back, as if crowded and shouldered away by the well-dressed and elbowing throng, a little woman in a faded dress, and a well-worn hat, with a face almost painful in its intense but hopeful expression, glancing rapidly from window to window as the coaches glided in.

She had not yet seen the stranger, but a moment after she caught his eye, and in another instant he had jumped to the platform with his two portmanteaus, and making a hole in the crowd, pushing one here and there, and running one of his bundles plump into the well-developed stomach of a venerable looking old gentleman in spectacles, he rushed toward the place where she was standing. I think I never saw a face assume so many different expressions in so short a time as did that of the little woman while her husband was on his way to her.

She didn't look pretty; on the contrary, she looked quite plain, but somehow I felt a big lump rise in my throat as I watched her. She was trying to laugh, but, God bless her, how completely she failed in the attempt. Her mouth got into the position but it never moved after, while she blinked her eyes so fast that I suspected she only caught occasional glimpses of the broad-shouldered fellow who elbowed his way so rapidly toward her. And then, as he drew close and dropped those everlasting portmanteaus, she just turned completely round with her back toward him, and covered her face with her hands. And thus she was when the strong man gathered her up in his arms as if she had been a baby, and held her, sobbing to his breast.

There were enough gazing at them, heaven knows, and I turned my eyes away a moment, and then I saw two boys in threadbare roundabouts standing near, wiping their eyes and noses on their little coat sleeves, and bursting out anew at every fresh demonstration on the part of their mother.

When I looked at the stranger again he had his hat down over his eyes; but his wife was looking up at him, and it seemed as if the pent up tears of those weary months of waiting were streaming through her eyelids.

* * *

A LITTLE "BUB" UNDER THE SOFA.—A little brother is sometimes more agreeable when he becomes an angel over yonder. Our friend Parker knows a certain little brother whom he would gladly waft to the thither shore, if society had not such an absurd prejudice against premeditated murder. Young Parker loved Miss Clamm, the sister of the said babe, and a few evenings ago he called upon the lady for the purpose of proposing to her. They sat upon the sofa in the front parlor, alone. As the evening wore on, Parker plucked up courage, nudged over to Miss Clamm's side of the sofa, and began some preliminary remarks about his "eternal happiness," his "heart's longings," his "soul's idol," his "love's young dream," &c., &c. Just as he had taken Miss Clamm's little hand in his, and was about to explain himself, a terrific sneeze was heard beneath the sofa. Parker and Clamm both sprang to their feet. Parker dragged the sofa away from the wall, and there lay young Clamm, snickering and chuckling as if he had rich things stored away in his memory. And when Miss Clamm flew at him and boxed his ears he remained silent; but escaping, he ran to the door, and standing there with his hand on the knob, he observed: Never you mind! I'm a goin' right up-stairs to tell ma that you and old Parker have bin a sittin' down yer kissin' each other, and squeezin' one another's hands, and a huggin' like mad; a carryin' on scandlus! I'm goin to tell ma—certain! And you jist wait til pa comes home, and if he don't boot that Parker out o' the front door quicker'n lightnin,' my name's not William Henry Clamm. Oh, he'll go for you, mister! He'll root around in here like a maniac when he knows you've bin kissin' sis! Never you mind!" And then Clamm faded into the entry. Parker and Clamm have not yet agreed to consolidate.—*Max Adeler.*

* * *

THE WIZARD AND THE TOBACCONIST.—The other day, a pleasant-looking gentleman, of foreign appearance and accent of speech, entered a tobacconist's shop in one of the market towns of South Durham, says the London Grocer, and requested that he might be supplied with a good cigar. The article having been furnished him, he proceeded to apply it to his nose with the air of a connoiseur, and then to protest that its flavor was most peculiar, not to say offensive. The worthy tradesman declared that the cigar was an excellent one; his visitor as stoutly maintained that it was not, and that he was so convinced of the fact that he at once determined to try what the cigar was really made of. Taking a penknife from his pocket, he began to cut the "weed" in two, and had no sooner commenced to do so when a quantity of feathers dropped from the cigar. The more he cut the faster the feathers flew, until the whole cigar had been whittled away, and the shop looked more like an upholsterer's than a tobacconist's. Having given this occular and practical proof that he had not remarked the peculiar flavor of the cigar without reason, the foreign gentleman took his departure, leaving the shop-keeper utterly bewildered and the possessor of a quantity of feathers enough to stuff an ordinary cushion.

* * *

THE toughest name for the epizootic or horse disease is that given by the New York *World*, namely, hipporhinophlegmatoblennocalastalagmus! A disease with such a name is enough to kill any horse that hasn't had more than an ordinary education.

THE DIFFICULTY OF RHYMING.

We parted by the gate in June,
That soft and balmy month,
Beneath the sweetly beaming moon,
And (womth—hunth—sunth—bunth—I can't find a rhyme to month.)

Years were to pass ere we should meet;
A wide and yawning gulf
Divides me from my love so sweet,
While (ulf—sulf—dulf—mulf. Stuck again; I can't get any rhyme to gulf. I'm in a gulf myself.)

Oh! how I dreaded in my soul
To part from my sweet nymph,
While years should their long seasons roll
Before (nymph—dymph—symph. Guess I'll have to let it go at that.)

Beneath my fortune's stern decree
My lonely spirits sunk;
For I a weary soul should be
And a (hunk—dunk—runk—sk—. That will never do in the world.)

She buried her dear, lovely face
Within her azure scarf;
She knew I'd think it a wretched place
Where she was (parf—zarf—darf—half-and-barf. That won't answer, either.)

Oh! I had loved her many years,
I loved her for herself;
I loved her for her tender tears,
And also for her (welf—nelf—helf—pelf. No, no; not for her pelf.)

I took between my hands her head,
How sweet her lips did pouch!
I kissed her lovingly, and said—
(bouch—mouch—louch—ouch. Not a bit of it did I say *ouch!*)

In wild despair I wrung her hand,
My tears they did escape;
My sorrow I could not command,
And I was but a (sape—dape—lape—ape. Well, perhaps I did feel like an ape.)

I gave to her a fond adieu,
Sweet pupil of love's school;
I told her I would ere be true,
And always be a (dool—sool—mool—fool. Since I come to think of it, I was a fool; for she fell in love with another fellow before I was gone a month.)

THEIR STORY.

At Detroit last week, on their way eastward from Canada, were married a pair of long-tried lovers whose story is made public by the *Post* of that city. In 1857, the twain, then living in a village of Ontario county, Mich., were betrothed for what they hoped to find an early marriage, the young man being a student of law, while the lady shared a small hereditary estate with her widowed mother and a brother, a planter at the South. What little money there was in the case appertained to the coming bride, who, with the generosity characteristic of her emotion, counted pleasantly upon the great benefit it should be to the struggling novice at the bar while yet he awaited his first client. The wedding day was appointed, and the preliminary arrangements were nearly completed, when news came suddenly from the son and brother of the Southern plantation that he had failed disastrously in a heavy cotton speculation, and was not only reduced to temporary bankruptcy, but also involved in debts for which his private honor was specially pledged. He wrote to his mother and sister in passionate distress of mind, praying them to help him if they could, or he must be dishonored as well as ruined; and they, without a thought of the selfishness of the demand, hesitated not to decide that he should freely have their all. The little home-estate was sold, and the devoted women sent its whole price to the bankrupt; and the sister, after joining in this sacrifice, declared to her lover that their engagement for marriage must not continue. She had consented to the latter in the belief that she could enter their proposed union with some means of her own to aid its first struggling years, but now that their marriage must necessarily be into helpless poverty on both sides she would not allow herself to become a sheer burden to one whom she loved. Very poor himself as the law student certainly was, and madness it would have been for him to marry under such circumstances, he protested vehemently against the wiser judgment and lesser selfishness of his betrothed, and made eloquent use of every argument that youthful romance and excited feeling could inspire at such a time. But the girl was firm. She insisted that no engagement should exist between them until time had brought brighter fortunes to one or both, and the young man was compelled to yield. As they were unable to help each other as they were then situated, the disengaged lover presently thought it his duty to accept an opportunity of professional advancement offered him in Philadelphia, and accordingly came eastward, after a parting like that of death. They were to correspond with each other as the dearest of friends; and by this means, while the lawyer was slowly making a place for himself in his distant field of effort, he was able to learn that the true-hearted girl in the Western village was earning a livelihood for her mother and self by music teaching. A hope was maintained for some time by the poor widow and her daughter that their son and brother in the South would yet retrieve his own fortune and theirs; but the unfortunate speculator in cotton died before he could take the first step towards such a consummation, and life-long poverty was thenceforth to be the fate of the gentle ones who had impoverished themselves for him. Years are to the poor what days are to the rich in the achievement of some common desire, and years rolled away while the law student in the East and the music teacher in the West were toiling to be rich enough to marry. At last the widowed mother died, and with the departure of the bereaved daughter to a teachership in a female seminary of Canada the letters to Philadelphia abruptly ceased. The girl despaired of the future for herself and her correspondent now. In her filial grief and long discouragement she believed that he would never be rich enough to marry a poor woman like herself, and resolved that he should be left entirely free thenceforth to seek fortune in marriage. The mood was one not wholly unknown even to heroic natures, and she indulged it until he whom she thought to benefit was half mad with the conviction that she had deliberately discarded his friendship as well as his hand. In vain he wrote to her, at her old home, for some explanation of her silence. His letters were returned unopened, with a note from some old friend that Miss ——— had left Ontario immediately after her mother's death, without giving her future address to any one. Then came for the young man a term of profound dejection; and then a fierce energy to hide and blunt his injury in uncompromising battle for sordid prize. Many a grand worldly success comes from the desperation of despair, and the hero of the present story arose from his misery to strike conquering blows for himself. Three months ago, as a member of a highly prosperous legal firm of Philadelphia, he had occasion to advertise for female copyists. After the demand had been supplied there came one application from somewhere in Canada, saying that the writer had seen the advertisement in an American paper, and asking if the papers to be copied could not be sent to the applicant by mail, and then returned by her with her copy? She was a teacher and could not leave her place, but wished to increase her income by some kind of writing. The lawyer recognized the old hand which had been both so kind and so cruel to him years before; and in return he merely sent the last letter he had ever received from Michigan, with the inscription, "Copy this!" As the end of the story is already told, according to the inartistic fashion of newspaper romance, it is useless to dilate upon the easily guessed circumstances leading to it. Of course the Canadian teacher wrote timidly, again, to express the happiness she felt in the prosperity of her former lover, and the hope she had that he might yet appreciate her past action. Of course *he* wrote again, then, to know why he had been so cruelly abandoned to himself at last, and of course there was an answer to that. In short, after fifteen years of separation and apparent alienation, the mature man of nearly forty and the maiden of not quite so many summers found that they were rich enough at last to resume their old relations. So, as the Detroit *Post* goes on to tell, the lovers met again last week by arrangement at the house of a friend on Lewis street, in that city, and going from thence in traveling array to the residence of Bishop McCosky, were married happily at last.—Their wedding journey was to Philadelphia, where the bridegroom had prepared a luxurious home for the reception of his bride, and there, very likely, they are now enjoying a honeymoon worthy of hearts so tried and true. Not very exciting nor dramatic is their story, to be sure; yet it involves enough of the truest heroism of common life—enough of fine womanliness, and hearty, wholesome manhood—to make it worth a second telling.

* * *

Josh Billings on Whistling.

I have spent a great deal of [illegible], and sum money, tew find out who was the fust whisler, but up to now I am just as uncivilized on the subject as I waz.

I can tell who played on the fust juice harp, and who beat the fust tin pan, and I kno the year that the harp of a thousand strings waz diskovered in; but when whisseling waz an infant iz az hard for me az to say mi prayers in lo dutch.

Whisseling is a wind instrument, and iz done by puckering the mouth, and blowing through the hole.

There ain't no tune on the whole earth but what kan be played on this instrument, and that selebrated old tune, Yankeedoodle, haz bin most whisseled to death.

Grate thinkers are not apt tew be good whislers, in fakt, when a man kan't think ov nothing, then he begins to whissell.

We seldom see a raskal who iz a good whisler, there iz a grate deal of honor begat in a sharp well puckered whissell.

Good whisslers are getting skarse. 75 years ago they waz plenty, but the disire tew git rich, or to hold offis, haz took the pucker out of this honest and cheerful amusement.

If I had a boy that couldn't whissel, I don't want to be understood that I feel at liberty tew give the boy up for lost, but I would much rather he would know how few whissell fust rate than kno how tew play a second rate game of wist.

But I want it well understood that I am the last man on rekord who would refuse a woman a chance to whissell if she woz certain she had the right pucker to it.

I never knew a good whisler but what had a good constitution. Whisling iz composed of pucker and wind, and these two accomplishments denote vigor.

I ain't afraid to trust eny man for a small amount who iz a good whisler.

I wouldn't want to sell him a farm on credit, for I should expekt to have to take the farming back after a while, and remove the mortgage oph from the farm.

A fust rate whissler iz like a midding size fiddler, good for nothing else, and the whissling ma keep a man from getting lonesum, but it won't keep him from getting ragged.

I never knew a bee hunter but what was a good whisler, and I don't kno any bizness on the breast ov the earth that will make a man so lazy and useless, without aktually killing him, az hunting beez in the wilderness.

Hunting beez and writing second rate verses are evidences of sum genius, but either of them will spile a man for a good square day's work.

Some people always whissel when they are in danger—this they do to keep the hair down on them. When I was a boy I always konsidered whisling the next best thing to a candle to go down cellar with in the nite time.

The best whislers I have ever heard have bin among the negroes (I make this remark with the highest respect for the whites). I heard a [illegible] darkey whissel so natural that a mocking bird would drop a worm out of it's bill and look back.

* * *

GOOD WORKMANSHIP.—Solomon's temple was built without noise of hammer, or chisel, or any tool in Jerusalem. All the work of shaping and fitting was done at the quarries and shops far away. The New York Custom House is built after a similar fashion.

It is a curious fact that the six hundred men who are employed in cutting granite at Dix Island, Me., for the New York Post-Office, cannot prepare material fast enough for the two men who are employed to set the blocks. Each block of granite is cut, trimmed, faced, and accurately numbered according to the working plans. When it arrives at the site of the building only two men are required to set it, aided as they are by steam hoisting apparatus. Every stone is made to fit exactly in the space intended for it. So accurate are the plans of the supervising architect, that it is stated that the superintendent of the Post-Office building has only been obliged to order one stone during the entire work thus far, and the foreman at Dix Island insists that the missing one was sent, but was lost in the transportation.

THE CASE OF RUEL GREGG.

AN AFFECTIONATE HIGH-MORAL BALLAD.

There was a man named Ru-i-el,
His other name was Gregg;)
He thought he was some pun-ki-ens
Till taken down a peg.
He loved a nice young dam-si-el,
Her pa on him did frown,
For he had much spondool-i-icks,
And his maiden name was Brown.

Thus Ruel was unhap-pi-e,
And Sophy was the same,
She wished to change the col-i-or
Of the ancestral name.
At last a secret mar-ri-age
She did arrange with him;
She said she'd wed her lov-i-er,
E'en if it took a——limb!

So Ruel got a lad-di-er,
And one dark cattish night
He stood beneath her case-mi-ent,
All ready for their flight.
He clasped her hand in si-li-ence,
As she stepped trembling down;—
Jerusalem! off dropped hat and dress,
And there stood Mister Brown!!

And then he went for Ru-i-el,
And on him put a roof,
Also tin ears nu-me-ri-ous,
As he is living proof.
He polished Ruel cru-i-el,
He rolled him in the mire,
Till he stretched out quite life-li-ess,
And almost did expire.

When Sophy heard the ram-pi-us,
Her love she did bewail;
She joined the Universalists,
And finally took the veil.
So all fair maids and lov-i-ers,
Attend to me, I beg:
Beware the heartless pa-ri-ent,
And the fate of Ruel Gregg!

PEPPER!

A CALIFORNIAN STORY OF A TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

The following story originated, we believe with the San Francisco Post. We give it in the words of the California writer:

"Many amusing stories have been told of the festive freaks of telegraph operators who, whenever afforded an opportunity for the display of their penchant for a good joke, rarely fail to improve it. Almost everybody has heard of the operator in an eastern city, who, on a hot summer day, desiring to borrow a chew of tobacco from one of his fellows in the same room, instead of making known his request by words of mouth, chose what he deemed the least exhausting measure of inditing a despatch which, traveling over a circuit of upwards of a thousand miles, in about two minutes reached the identical office whence it started, much to the surprise of the other chap, who blandly shied his tobacco box at the head of the irrepressible jokist.

"It often happens that telegraphers are called into service at the representation of a stage play, in which occurs what is known as "a telegraph scene," such as the one shown in Byron's "Across the Continent," or Boucicault's "Long Strike," and it is then that the operator behind the scenes manages to amuse himself by "talking" to the "fraternity" in the audience, unknown of course to most of those present, who find no meaning in the "click" of the instrument.

"As an evidence that the operators of our city are not behind hand in the matter of having their fun, the following is related of Jim ——, a well-known attache of the Western Union:

"During the theatrical season of last year, the drama of "The Long Strike" was produced at one of our theatres, and for the manipulation of the telegraph instrument, which plays an important part in the most important act of the play, Jim was engaged.

"His position was such that he could see the audience without being seen, and when upon taking his position, discovering in the auditorium a brother operator from Memphis, by name Pepper—who had that day arrived in town—he determined to have a little sport on his own account.

"Accordingly, when the time came for the sending of the first despatch, Jim loudly *sounded on his machine* the words, 'How are you Pepper?'

"The quick professional ear of Pepper caught the words instantly, and wondering 'who the deuce it was,' straightened up and stared at the stage as if he would have given two dollars and a half to know something more.

"'Pepper how's your mother?' came from the instrument, and Pepper, thoroughly mystified, turned confidently to his fair partner to express his utter astonishment at the most singular circumstance.

"As luck would have it, the auditorium held quite a delegation of telegraphers, who by this time saw that Jim was up to one of his old tricks, and with one accord they began to look about the theatre for 'Pepper.'

"Jim saw the effect of his experiment, and enjoyed himself hugely.

"Pepper hadn't got through telling his girl all about it, when there came another message.

"'That won't do, old Pepper, I know you well, and you hadn't better be fooling that confiding creature with any soft nonsense.'

"This roused the telegraph boys to the very pitch of curiosity, and many of them stood up, gazing longingly about them as if their only object in life was to discover Pepper.

"Pepper felt that they knew him, and the confusion which had been gradually covering his handsome features, grew into mortification when he saw so many eyes evidently levelled at him, and at last culminated in his withdrawal from the theatre. But Jim was bound to give him a parting shot, and as he faded from view he heard borne to his ears: 'Good-by, Pepper. Put your trust *in Providence*, but keep your powder dry.'

"Those who appreciated the affair were much amused, and so, indeed, was the victim, when on the following day, he learned who had so neatly captured him."

* * *

MRS. SANDS is a bright little widow who lives near Oil City, and has made a considerable fortune in a speculation in oil lands. Representing herself a poor woman, as she was, with a family to support, she induced a New York company owning lands near her residence to sell her 200 acres for $1,800, paying a small sum down. She immediately resold a part interest for $10,000, put down with the proceeds what has proved one of the most successful oil wells in the oil territory, and now asks for the property a round half million dollars.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - November 29, 1872.

AFTER the Constitutional Convention met on Monday the President anounced the standing committees, twenty-seven in number. The Harrisburg *Patriot*, in speaking of the composition of the committees, gives President MEREDITH praise for the sound judgment and impartiality he has exercised in performing this difficult, but important, duty. In constituting the different committees, Mr. MEREDITH has thrown aside, and very properly too, everything like party feeling. The people expected this at his hands, and we are pleased that they have not been disappointed. The question of adjournment to meet in Philadelphia was discussed at length, but no conclusion was arrived at. P. S. On Tuesday the resolution to adjourn on Wednesday to meet at Philadelphia on the first Tuesday of January was adopted.

OUR readers are already aware, that in pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed at the last session of the Legislature, a vote will be taken in each county of the State, on the day for holding the next spring elections, which on this county will be on the *third* Friday of next February, on the question of granting licenses to the keepers of hotels, restaurants and eating houses. In this county, if a majority of the people vote *against* license, then, after the next June Court, whiskey selling as a legal right will be suppressed and outlawed for *three* years, when the same question will again be submitted to the people for their decision. We do not propose at this early day to say anything on the subject, but merely to remind our readers that the license question will be disposed of in this county in the manner and at the time we have indicated.

It is somewhat singular that the constitutional right of a Legislature to pass a Local Option law has recently met with two diametically opposite opinions by the highest judicial tribunals in two of the States. Two weeks ago the Supreme Court of New Jersey decided it to be constitutional, and a few days afterwards it was decided to be unconstitutional in Massachusetts. It, therefore, is the law in the former State that a township or a county has a right to prohibit the sale of liquor therein by a popular vote, while in the latter the law denies that a majority of the people in any locality can sanction or allow such sale. In other words, it is constitutional when the vote is *against* rum and unconstitutional when it is *in favor* of rum. When doctors disagree, who shall decide?

THE Harrisburg correspondent of the Pittsburg *Gazette* confidently asserts that SIMON CAMERON will meet with no difficulty in being re-elected to the United States Senate by the next Legislature. We should think so ourselves, judging from the material of which that body is composed.—Thrice has CAMERON debauched the Legislature of this State, and thrice has he been elected to the Senate. But in the present instance the tools have all been made ready to his hand and he will therefore be compelled to resort to his well-known and systematic scheme of corruption to accomplish his purpose. If a man of the antecedents of OLIVER P. MORTON, of Indiana, can be re-elected to the Senate, surely there ought to be no obstacle to the easy success of CAMERON in a radical Pennsylvania Legislature. The correspondent of the *Gazette* also avers that SIMON would prefer a seat in GRANT's Cabinet to the Senatorship. When it is remembered how unceremoniously President LINCOLN kicked this same man CAMERON out of the office of Secretary of War for notoriously corrupt practices, one would suppose that a position in the Cabinet would be the last place to which his ambition would aspire.—HARTRANFT for Governor, ALLEN for Auditor General, and CAMERON for Senator, will constitute a *trio* pleasing to the sight both of gods and men. It will only remain for HARTRANFT to appoint MATTHEW S. QUAY, of Beaver county, Secretary of the Commonwealth and BILL MANN Attorney General, and the glorious political *tableaux* will be complete. Then will the measure of Pennsylvania's greatness and glory have been made full to overflowing.

As WE predicted in our last issue, the infamous attempt of the radicals in Alabama, aided and assisted by GRANT's United States Marshal, to prevent the Democratic members of the Legislature, composing as they do a small majority, from organizing and proceeding to business, ended in a miserable failure. The members who were arrested by the Marshal while on their way to the Capital and taken to Mobile, gave bail to answer the charge against them, whatever that was, and then started for Montgomery, the seat of government. The Democrats, having thus a majority in the Senate and House, organized in the State House and elected the necessary officers. The "*Rump*," composed of carpet-baggers and negroes, met in another building, elected officers and appointed a committee to wait on Governor LINDSAY and inform him that they were ready to receive any communication he desired to send them. The Governor favored them with a message, refusing to recognize that body as the Legislature, for the reason that it was in session at a place not recognized by, but in direct violation of, the Constitution of the State. The *legal* Legislature is proceeding quietly with its business. What the "*Rump*," will do remains to be seen. We suppose it will have the effrontery to re-elect GEORGE E. SPENCER, carpet-bagger, to the United States Senate, and trust to the ways that are dark of MORTON, CONKLING, CAMERON, and men of that stamp, to give him his seat. This whole proceeding is disgraceful, dishonest and revolutionary, and shows the base and villainous expedients to which Grantism will stoop in order that it may conquer. In this instance, it is not at all likely that it will meet with the success which its originators contemplated.

CONGRESS will meet next Monday. It will be what is known as the *short* session, and will expire by its own limitation on the 4th of next March. There is a project on foot, at least some of the leading radical journals have so stated, to pass a bill providing for the immediate re-assembling of that body, which is thought to be a dodge to secure the re-election of Speaker BLAINE in advance of the next regular session, which would not commence until the first Monday in December, 1873. Against this forstalling arrangement that restless and aspiring gentleman, BENJAMIN F. BUTLER, is utterly opposed, inasmuch as he has at least *one* eye on the speaker's chair himself. In this contest between these two Massachusetts statesmen, we are of the opinion that BENJAMIN will signally fail in accomplishing his ambitious purpose. How singular it is that Radicalism is not content with following long and well-established precedents in this matter, but that it must be constantly and offensively introducing innovations of this character merely to gratify personal ambition or to subserve the supposed interests of party.

We are not now aware of what important questions will come before the approaching session for its action, with the exception of the scheme authorizing the government to purchase and operate all the telegraph lines in the country, a project which was strongly pressed during the last session, and defeated.

It was stated a short time ago, apparently on good authority, that GRANT would again attempt to procure the ratification of a new treaty, yet to be made, for the acquisition of San Domingo. The friends of the President, however, deny that he has any intention of reviving that insane project, or not at least at the coming session. What he may attempt at the succeeding session remains yet to be developed. It is a cherished project with certain well-known speculators who are intimate at the White House, and will not be finally abandoned as long as there is a well grounded hope of its accomplishment. One thing may confidently be affirmed, and that is that Radical ingenuity and a chronic love of plunder will invent work enough to keep Congress busy during the few weeks it will remain in session.

THE table which we publish below shows the result of the Presidential election, by majorities and electoral votes, according to the latest returns. It is true they are not all official, but they will be found to be nearly correct when the result is definitely ascertained. It will be seen that GRANT's popular majority in 687,800. From this must be deducted 105,000 Democratic votes that were given for BUCKALEW at the October election in this State, but which were not cast for GREELEY in November. This would reduce GRANT's majority to 582,806. How many thousand Democrats in the other States refused to vote for GREELEY is a matter of conjecture. We estimate the number at not less than 150,000. There were 800,000 negro votes polled, of which number GREELEY received not more than 50,000. GRANT's majority, therefore, is entirely made up of the negro vote, leaving GREELEY a clean majority of the *white trash*. In view of this self-evident fact, who will say that JOHN M. LANGSTON, the colored Ohio lawyer, does not deserve to be appointed Attorney General of the United States?

State.	Grant.	Greeley.	Electoral Vote.	
Alabama	5000	....	10	..
Arkansas	4850	....	6	..
California	10673	....	6	..
Connecticut	4872	....	6	..
Delaware	908	....	3	..
Florida	500	....	4	..
Georgia		12000	..	11
Illinois	55801	....	21	..
Indiana	23000	....	15	..
Iowa	60000	....	11	..
Kansas	22000	....	7	..
Kentucky		10000	..	12
Louisiana		6700	..	8
Maine	30434	....	7	..
Maryland		1073	..	8
Massachusetts	74500	....	13	..
Michigan	50000	....	11	..
Minnesota	20000	....	5	..
Mississippi	35000	....	8	..
Missouri		33021	..	15
Nebraska	10000	....	3	..
Nevada	2000	....	3	..
New Hampshire	5741	....	5	..
New Jersey	14557	....	9	..
New York	53416	....	25	..
North Carolina	20000	....	10	..
Ohio	42000	....	22	..
Oregon	2500	....	3	..
Pennsylvania	137728	....	29	..
Rhode Island	7888	....	4	..
South Carolina	40000	....	1	..
Tennessee		8213	..	12
Texas		25000	..	8
Vermont	30540	....	5	..
Virginia	1575	....	11	..
West Virginia	1500	....	5	..
Wisconsin	15000	....	10	..
Total	783813	96007	292	74
Grant's popular majority				687806
Majority in Electoral College				292

THE following Washington dispatch is taken from the New York *World*. If it should prove to be true, and if Congress will carry out the recommendation of the President, it will do that which it *ought* to have done at the session succeeding the close of the rebellion. There is an old adage, however, which says that it is never too late to do good:

> WASHINGTON, November 18.—The President in his annual message will recommend the passage of a bill by Congress removing all the disabilities imposed by the third section of the fourteenth amendment to the Constitution. He will take the ground that as the amendment does not exclude the ballot, but only imposes disabilities to hold office upon certain persons, there is no good reason for disfranchisement of that kind merely because they were before the rebellion of standing and character enough to be elected to offices requiring them to take an oath to support the Constitution. In his last message he suggested if there were any persons distinguished above all others for the part they took in the rebellion, they might be excluded, but now he proposes to include everybody. The excepted classes now are all Senators and Representatives of the Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh Congresses, officers in the judicial, military, and naval service of the United States, heads of departments and foreign ministers of the United States who participated in the rebellion.

GRANT's declaration just prior to his appointment of FAIRMAN to be Post-Master at Philadelphia, that he intended in future to enforce the rules of the civil service, has caused quite a commotion among the radical members of Congress who have arrived at Washington. The simple reason is, that it will prevent them from dictating appointments not fit to be made as a mere reward for partisan services. We trust the President will stand firm, for in that event he will be sustained by the people.

The "Missouri" Disaster.

ANOTHER BOAT'S CREW PICKED UP—HORRIBLE SUFFERING AT SEA.

HAVANA, Nov. 21.—The steamship Mora Castle arrived to-day from New York via Nassau, the 8th instant. She brings news of the safety of another of the boats of the ill-fated steamship Missouri, and that John Freany, first assistant engineer, David A. Norty, third assistant engineer, Charles Sinclair, oiler, and Charles Conway, fireman, who survived almost incredible sufferings, were at Nassau, and will leave for New York on the return trip in the Moro Castle. The following statement from Mr. Freany is published in the Nassau *Times*:

He says the ship stopped frequently during the trip, owing to the foaming of the boilers. The fire originated around the boilers. We at once began to play the hose from the donkey engine, but soon found it was unavailing, and the captain ordered the boats lowered. All was confusion, and at the attempt to lower the first boat thirty persons jumped into her, but owing to the mismanagement of the davits one end fell into the sea, the other remaining hanging in the air.

All except Freany and eight others, owing to the rolling of the ship in the heavy sea, let go and were washed into the sea. Nine clung to the boat until some person on board the ship cut the davits, and the boat, which filled with water, went free of the ship. We saw a boat, bottom upward, with two men clinging to the keel; threw them a line and talked a while with them; wanted them to come and join us, but they considered their position better than ours, and refused. One of our men joined the two, and one of the two swam over to us, being one of the saved.

We met Mr. Culmer's boat and asked him to admit us, we being in a sinking condition, but Culmer refused, saying that he had enough on board. We told him the boat could hold more. Culmer threw us a bucket, and we tried, ineffectually, to bail out the boat. Culmer steered toward Abaco. We had four oars. At nightfall we pulled back toward the steamer, hoping the fire would prove a beacon and that some passing vessel might pick us up. We went within half a mile of the *Missouri*. About seven in the evening the steamer disappeared suddenly. We then put our boat before the wind.

On the second and third days we were still before the wind and suffered terribly. On the latter day we saw a vessel come within a mile of us. We shouted and hoisted our clothing, but were unable to attract attention, and the vessel hoisted sail and steered away. On the fourth day one of our crew died, and that night two others, having become crazy, jumped overboard. The boat was always full of water and ourselves sitting waist deep.

On the fifth morning another man died. We were still before the wind. That evening was calm, and we succeeded in bailing the boat with two hats, a crazy man having thrown the bucket overboard. From three life preservers we made a small sail, spread it and steered south, but our exhaustion was so great that we could do little. On the sixth and seventh days our situation was unchanged. On the eighth we sighted land, and succeeded in landing at Powell's Key, near Abaco, in the evening. We had eaten and drank nothing since leaving the ship, and laid down on the beach in a horrible condition.

After a time of rest on shore we gathered strength to reach some deserted houses and found a spring of fresh water. We lay huddled together all night. On the ninth day we found a few tomatoes which we boiled, having found matches and a pot in one of the houses. This produced a little strength and we launched the boat and tried to reach the mainland, but failing, we returned to Powell's Key, sleeping there.

The next morning we made a final effort to reach the mainland, but were so exhausted that we were hardly able to stand, and then laid down near the boat in a dying condition. Shortly afterward we saw a small sloop cruising near the island. We hoisted some clothes on the oars and again laid down on the beach. A son of William Curry was on board the sloop and saw the signal immediately. Curry came to our rescue, and took and landed us on Green Turtle Key, where we remained seven days. Four days afterward we reached Nassau. The American consuls at Green Turtle Key and Nassau treated us kindly.

IS HANGING PLAYED OUT?—*New York Mockery of Justice.*—There have been unpunished murderers in New York before King, the murderer of O'Neill, whose impunity everybody, either with or without futile protests in advance against it, has already taken for granted. The *World* the other day contained the names of twenty men and one woman now locked up in the Tombs accused of murder, indicted and unindicted, tried and untried, but not one of them having any expectation of a worse thing happening to him. Look at a few of them:

Foster killed Putnam with a car-hook, in a consummately brutal way, in May, 1871. Putnam's offense against Foster was that he mildly resented an insult offered by Foster to a young lady under Putnam's protection. Foster was sentenced to be hanged July 14, 1872, Stay applied for to several judges. All refused it but Pratt over in Brooklyn. Foster was sentenced again March 22, 1872. Another stay was interposed by another judge, and here he is still.

Stokes shot Fisk from an ambush January, 1871. Indicted next day. Trial stayed off for four months on affidavits. Jury disagreed, and here he is.

Sharkey, a born scoundrel, killed Dunn last summer. A brutal murder. Indicted September 20, and not tried yet.

The rest of the murderers are less known to fame. The two brothers Lander took advantage of a christening party last September to kill one Burnett. Not indicted. Murphy shot Barry in a bar-room brawl last April. Sentenced August 2, to be hanged. Stay. And so on through the the catalogue. Altogether twenty men and one woman in New York and three men and one woman in Brooklyn. The last hanging in New York was of a negro something over a year ago.

This is a pretty showing for the administration of justice in New York. If a homicide or a suspected homicide has a defence he is anxious to be tried and released. The fact that he fights for delay is a presumption against him. But the fact that he gets delay over and over again, even when his guilt is clear to all men, and gets delay not for days and weeks but for months and years, is a startling arrangement not of the culprit but of the courts which try him.

NIGGER IN THE WOOD-PILE.—One of the most powerful partisans whom Grant had in the South was General Mosby, the Confederate guerilla. The course of such a hard fighting, uncompromising rebel, in turning his back upon so good a friend of the South as Horace Greeley, and allying himself with a party that was the author of all her political and other woes, subsequent to the war, was hard to understand. We always thought there was a nigger in the wood-pile somewhere, and it appears that our surmise was right. The St. Louis *Democrat* discloses the "nigger" in the following paragraph:

"General Mosby, of Virginia, owns a stone quarry, and is reported to be fishing for a contract to furnish head-stones for the National Cemeteries. Having materially assisted in furnishing the corpses, Mosby now wants to see the graves handsomely decorated."

There is something almost ludicrously incongruous in the idea of a Southern General, after killing off some thousands of Northern soldiers, fishing for a contract to decorate their graves with tomb-stone!—Does *every* man have a price?

After the Election.

WHAT A GRANT ORGAN NOW DARES TO SAY ABOUT GRANT.

It was unfortunate that Grant came into office with the conspicuous gift of citizens to the successful General who in the line of precedents was the coming President. When he showed an inclination to call the givers to high places in the government, it gave the opposition a weapon against him. When he took a share in the gift that citizens were contributing to General Sherman, and in his eagerness involved himself in the scandal with Mayor Bowen, he compromised his personal dignity and exhibited qualities unbecoming to his station.

It is not a great draft upon the public purse, nor a creation of dangerous family influence, when the President appoints a dozen or more of his relations to office; but it is a bad example, and shows a low view of the Presidential office.

But far worse than this was the scandal of a President's brother-in-law at the capital, following the profession of agent for claims against the government, carrying his family influence into the subordinate executive departments where such claims are judged, and actually—as he testified before a Congressional committee—appealing cases from the departments to the President, and appearing before him to argue them. In effect this was the sale of the President's influence against the ends of justice by his brother-in-law.

The summer absence of the President from the capital are matters of no great moment in the affairs of the Government, and his frequent junketing excursions could be excused but for his proclivity for a peculiar kind of entertainers, who bring him and the Presidential office into dispute and expose him to be made the instrument of designs upon the Government.

When the gold conspiracy, to make a private speculation at the cost of widespread ruin of the innocent, burst upon the public on the memorable Black Friday, the public mind was shocked by the intelligence that the President had been caught in the toils of the conspirators, and had been made to do their bidding by writing a letter to Secretary Boutwell advising him against increasing his sales of gold. The effect was not mitigated by the fact that the conspirators had entangled the President's family in the plot. The public party excused him with the charitable plea that he was deceived by the sharpers Gould and Fisk; but there was a general feeling that the President of the United States should not have made companions of men so notorious as public robbers, nor received hospitalities and other favors from them.

The American people do not fear that the President's surrounding himself with military attendants means a design to subvert the Government; but jealously of military surroundings and manners belongs to free institutions and the spirit of free peoples, and the disregard of this shows a lack of perception of popular sentiment, or contempt for it.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.—*A Whole Family Buried Alive.*—The Capital City (Nebraska) *News* says:

A family by the name of Hunt, consisting of the father, mother and three children, have been living on a claim some two miles from Marion Center, in Marion county. Their house was situated in a ravine, built of stone and roofed with dirt and sod, which was supported with timbers.

Night before last, as some persons were returning home from a dance, they noticed that the roof of the house had fallen in. They immediately went to the house and found that the roof had fallen in upon the family as they lay sleeping in their beds. The party went at once to relieve them, and upon taking the dirt away found the mother and three children dead, and the father so fastened and held in his place that he was even powerless to help himself.

The roof was very heavy and came down in crushing force upon the inmates of the fatal house. For hours the father had lain pinned to his bed, and was compelled to hear the dying agonies of his wife and children; compelled to listen to their piteous cries for help. Out on the prairie, beyond human reach, immured in a living tomb, the hours slowly dragged along and still no help. Still the appeal to "Father, help us," until all of human agony had been endured, and then a silence crept over the dread abode, which was but the stillness of death itself.

THE eight hundred men snowed up on the Winona and St. Paul's Railroad, in Minnesota, have all been rescued. The snow storm commenced on Tuesday, Nov. 12, and snow continued to fall until Friday. The various camps were all cut off from communication with the end of the line and with each other, and suffered severely for want of warmth more than want of food. Owing to the storm, the men were obliged to keep inside the camps. Many Swedes dug holes, and covered themselves with their blankets to preserve life. At the headquarters of Colonel De Graff, at the State line, there are three frame shanties, one being used as a store. A party of fifty men were snowed up, and were consumed with anxiety for fear other parties would attempt to start out and be lost in the storm. Every camp has been heard from, and not a man is reported lost. On Tuesday, after the first snow fell, they were confined to the huts and spent the time in various ways—card-playing by those who felt comfortable enough to do so, others trying to keep warm, some despondent, but they were generally late arrivals. The majority took the affair quietly, confident that the storm would abate in time for their rescue before the food gave out. This continued till Saturday, when they first heard news from the outside world.

A LESSON IN BROTHERLY KINDNESS.—We have yet to see in the Southern newspapers any expression of feeling called forth by the Boston fire other than the most sympathetic and kindly. Remembering that Boston was for a long time, to the Southern mind, the representative of the anti-slavery movement, and afterwards of loyalty to the Union; and that her animus and policy were antagonistic to the South in a large measure, these warm and cordial expressions of sympathy from that quarter call for a recognition equally pronounced and heartfelt. The donation from Chicago has been felt to be peculiarly sympathetic and full of meaning. But the intelligence that in Charleston, S. C., and other places in the South, efforts are being made to send relief to our fire sufferers, and the receipt on Saturday of a check from the late Confederate Secretary of the Treasury are facts of deeper significance. They show that political barriers and animosities cannot stand before claims of brotherhood which a great calamity, like the present, brings home to all hearts. Our brothers of the South have taught us a lesson of brotherly kindness which will not be easily forgotten. Boston has a warm heart, and knows how to appreciate generosity.—*Boston Journal.*

—Middletown, Pa., November 24.—A fire, which commenced here at 12 o'clock last night, and burned till 4 a. m., destroyed Etter, Carmany & Siple's sawmill. The loss is estimated at $15,000, on which there is an insurance of $7,000.

News and Political Items.

—The epizootic has reached Altoona.

—An Ohio lunatic has eloped with his mother-in-law. It was the only way he saw open to get rid of a mother-in-law.

—There is an ex-husband of Tennie C. Claflin in Noblesville, Ind., but he is singularly silent concerning his whilom bride.

—Massilon, Ohio, is small, but it has 121 widows and 200 marriageable girls. If any young man is dirous of leaving a widow, Massilon is the place.

—The Boston Relief Committee give it as their opinion that $1,000,000 will be needed to carry those dependent upon them through this emergency.

—A Connecticut man has invented a machine by which one man can make four thousand keys in a day, or double the number which can be made with any tool now in use.

—Mrs. Elkins, aged 79, lately drove her team, with a load of apples, from Jackson, N. H., through the Pinkhim Notch of the White Mountains, to Guildhall, Vt. "Age cannot tire."

—The oldest postmaster in Ohio is Michael Dorsey, at Captinia, Belmont county, commissioned February 2, 1839. He is tenth on the list of all postmasters in the United States.

—Mara, who attempted to assassinate ex-Alderman McMullin in Philadelphia, has been sentenced to six years and nine months imprisonment, and to pay a fine of one thousand dollars.

—A New York printer has just died who, though born on West Broadway, was never on a ferryboat in his life, never saw Central Park, and had not been further up town than Bleecker street in his life.

—An Iowa colt a year and a half old weighs 1800 pounds, or at least 700 pounds more than an average full-grown horse, and is warranted to hold more "epizoot" than any other equine of his age in the world.

—Two young men of Raymond, N. H., named Bradley Sturtsevant and Alder Powle, were drowned in a pond, while gunning on Sunday, by breaking through the ice. A boy who went in with them they threw out and saved.

—Mrs. Mary Snyder died near Leesville, Crawford county, on Monday week, in the one hundred and eighth year of her age. She was born in Bedford county, Pennsylvania, somewhere between 1760 and 1768—the record being lost.

—Murder, it may be said, literally stalks through the street of New York these days. The latest case, and even in its simplicity the most horrible, is that of a cigar-maker named Martin, who, on Saturday, shot his wife fatally in a fit of ill humor.

—In Obion county, Tenn., a few days since, two brothers, named McComber, mill proprietors, had a quarrel with an employe named Saunders, and one of them shot him in the side. Saunders, in return, shot both, killing one on the spot, and injuring the other so badly that he has since died.

—Peter H. Watson, President of the Erie Road, has caused the arrest of Jay Gould, who is charged with indebtedness to that corporation of $9,500,000. Gould may have stolen that amount, but it would be well for the stockholders to keep an eye on Peter. He is not considered a saint by those who know him best.

—On Friday evening, Mrs. Terry, aged 60 years, while up stairs in her residence, rear of No. 20 Fourteenth street, Pittsburg, brushed her clothes against a grate, they took fire, and she jumped upon the bed to extinguish the flames, but the bed clothing also took fire, and before the old lady could be rescued she was burned terribly, and lingered in the most intense agony for nearly twenty-four hours. She was a widow lady and lived alone.

—The nitro-glycerine magazine at Scrubgrass, Vanango county, exploded on Saturday forenoon, killing two men and greatly damaging the building. Those killed were Harry J. Wolfe, a telegrapher, and R. A. Wright, a torpedo agent. Only fragments of their bodies were recovered, as they were literally blown to atoms. A watch belonging to one of them was found on the hillside, a considerable distance from the building. The cause of the explosion is not known.

—An extensive fire occured at Harrisburg on Friday, which is believed to have been the work of incendiaries. Several buildings near the corner of Raspberry and Cranberry alleys, between Second and Third streets, were destroyed. The loss is estimated at $9,000. Edward Colder, Jacob Maglaughlin, Fetter Morseh, Thomas Morrissey, Edward Morrissey and Joshua Edwards were subsequently arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the fire. They were committed for a hearing.

—A novel substitute for the custom of giving wedding presents was recently adopted by a youthful couple in a Western town. They were married in church, and a fee of twenty-five cents was collected from persons entering to see the ceremony. The whole amount was given to the newly married pair as a capital to commence housekeeping. This is a good plan. If one made a business of marrying and adopted it he could make a fortune in a week. If any of our readers try it we shall be glad to know the result.

—Mrs. Fair attempted, it seems, at the time of her second trial, to poison the Judge who was to preside and all the counsel for the prosecution. This revelation is made by the man whom she besought to put poison into the Judge's decanter, or into the milk-can at his door. In corroboration of this startling story, a plan of Judge Dwinelle's house was found in the possession of the waiter, and the Judge's wife remembers that at the time of the trial she was cautioned by an unknown woman not to put the milk-can out of doors, as usual.

—The Clarion Democrat says that in Beaver township, that county, lives a German Lutheran minister, who, though poor and obscure, has a wonderful inventive and constructive genius. Possessing the German love for music, he has devoted his leisure time for years to inventing some kind of a musical instrument so simple in its management that it will not require long practice and skilled fingers to produce the best music. He has now perfected a contrivance which can be attached to an organ or other musical instrument, and by touching the keys in regular order, commencing at the left-hand side, any tune for which it is set will be played. The attachment is as yet limited to forty tunes, but more can be easily attached.

STRANGE INSTANCE OF PRESENTIMENT.—A gentleman who is temporarily absent from home and stopping in the city, relates to us, that after retiring to bed night before last, and before going to sleep, he seemed all at once to be in a room at home.—Everything about the room seemed as real and tangible as if he were at that moment in it. It could not be a dream, because he never for a moment lost his consciousness. Upon a bed in the room lay his brother, apparently very pale, and leaning over the bed stood his mother in great seeming distress. All day yesterday he could not banish the incident from his mind, and last night came the sequel. He received a letter from home saying that his brother had fallen from a window, and ever since had lain in an unconscious state in the room which he had so plainly seen on the night before, and that his mother had scarcely left his bedside. We have this information from a gentleman of intelligence and a disbeliever in all spiritual manifestations.—*Des Moines (Iowa) Register.*

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Trial List.

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Commod Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on the first *Monday of December*, A. D. 1877.

FIRST WEEK.

Johston	vs Jackson et al
Coulter	vs Nutter & Sawyer
Brooks	vs McAleer
Smith	vs Wilson
Moore	vs Gibson, Executor
Risban	vs McGlade
Stephens et al	vs Woodley et al
Litzinger	vs Krise
Dunegan	vs Delozier

SECOND WEEK.

Ake	vs Lloyd & Co
Apple	vs Williams & Brown
Margaret Snyder	vs E Roberts
Gillingham&Garrison	vs E Roberts
Frederick Snyder	vs E Roberts
George Snyder	vs E Roberts
Gates	vs Wolf & Welshonse
Lewis	vs Gates
Buchanan et al	vs McGonigle's Execut's and Brown
Lloyd	vs Somerville & Hips
Insico	vs Preffley et al
Waltz & Bro	vs Risban
Patterson et al	vs Krise et al
Milliken	vs Cowan
Rider	vs Baker
Rodelheimer & Affelder	vs F C Platt
Milliken	vs Cowan
George	vs Behe
Bowers	vs Harter
Hawks	vs McAleer
Morris	vs Moran
Jones	vs Powell
Eager	vs Zern
Eager	vs Zern et al
McCance	vs McMullen
Commonwealth	vs Dolleck et al
Emerson	vs Fronheiser
Krise	vs Neason
Fronheiser	vs Emerson
Sproul & Fry	vs Wagner
Miller, for use	vs Hopple et al

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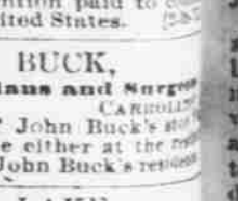

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EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday, - - - November 29, 1872.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

THE GALLOWS!

EXECUTION OF MICH'L MOORE.

A MOST DIABOLICAL MURDER AVENGED.

Scenes and Incidents of the Execution.

FULL PARTICULARS.

Michael Moore, the convicted murderer of his lawful wife, Ann E. Boyle Moore, was hanged to-day (Wednesday) in the yard of the jail of Cambria county, in this place.

The weather was extremely mild for the season, the sun shining brightly during the entire day. Snow covered the earth, however, to the depth of two or three inches, but the atmosphere was not cool enough to be even unpleasant. Tuesday night's train brought to town a large delegation of reporters for the press, sheriffs from neighboring counties, and other strangers, and at an early hour this morning and up to the time of the execution people from the country came in in greater or less numbers. Still there were comparatively few persons other than our own citizens to be seen about our streets. We are glad to note this fact, for the morbid curiosity which prompts many persons to flock to the scene of an execution, even though they may have no hope of witnessing the terrible ordeal, or even getting a glimpse of the gallows or its unfortunate victim, is by no means a commendable one.

HISTORY OF THE MURDER.

On the morning of the first day of March last, a young farmer named John Shriver, residing in Summerhill township, Cambria county, was engaged in hauling wood. While so employed, a couple of dogs which accompanied him started a fox. Shriver returned to his house, unhitched his team and put them into the stable, and arming himself with a gun, started on the trail of the fox. The trail led him hither and thither till at length he arrived at the summit of a steep mountain about a half mile from Mineral Point Station on the Penna. Railroad. His pursuit of the fox was here abruptly ended, for in the midst of an interminable thicket of pine and laurel a scene of horror suddenly burst upon his view such as is seldom presented to the vision of mortal man. A pool of blood, about one gallon in quantity, was collected on the ground, a pair of spectacles, a set of false teeth, a switch of hair, several hair-pins, and many other articles pertaining to a woman's toilet, lay strewn around, and marks on the ground plainly indicated that a life-and-death struggle had there taken place not long before. One look was sufficient, and then Shriver fled from the scene as though the angel of death was on his track. He repaired to Mineral Point without delay and told his tale. A half-dozen men accompanied him back to the mountain-top, where the pool of blood and the articles named were found as described. Further search was made, and in a very few minutes the dead body of a woman was discovered lying alongside of a log. A fire had been built upon and about the body, and both the legs had been burnt off.

No fire was burning on the occasion of Shriver's first visit to the mountain-top, and it is apparent that the murderer was scared off before he had time to entirely efface the traces of his crime. He endeavored to effect this after Shriver's departure, but was foiled by the speedy reappearance of the latter with the squad of men. It may be remarked here, and may be set down as a fulfilment of the decree of that Providence which saith that the guilty shall not go unpunished, that the perpetration of this most heinous of all murders in the calendar of crime was brought to light through the interposition of so trivial a cause as a fox-trail!

The Coroner was notified immediately, and in due course of time arrived at the scene of the tragedy. He took possession of the several articles fonnd on the spot and had the dead body removed to Johnstown and decently interred.

The tracks of two persons led to the scene of the murder. One of these was a large track, and had evidently been made by a man's boot; the other was the track of a woman's foot encased in a gum-shoe. The larger track alone led away from the spot. The two tracks going up to where the murder had been committed were carefully followed down the mountain, and were found to strike the railroad a half mile west of Mineral Point, along which they ran till they reached Mineral Point Station. The smaller track, that of the woman who went up into the mountain to meet her death, here ceased to exist. The larger track which *came away* from the scene of the murder was followed, and led the pursuers to the abode of Mich'l Moore, a short distance east of Mineral Point.—Admittance to the house was demanded, but the party were informed that Moore was not at home. A warrant for his arrest was procured, and on the evening of the second day after the discovery of the dead body, he was arrested at the house of Jas. Hagan, at Plane No. 3, by Chief of Police John T. Harris, of Johnstown, and taken to the latter place, where, after an examination, he was committed to the Ebensburg jail on the dread charge of murder.

Michael Moore had resided in this county about thirty years, and had uniformly borne the reputation of a bad, dangerous man. His thieving propensities were proverbial, while his quarrelsome disposition and great physical strength made him the terror of his neighborhood. In 1852, in a drunken melee at Plane No. 4, he stabbed one James Daley with a bayonet, dangerously wounding him. For this offense he was tried in our Court, the indictment against him being aggravated assault and battery with intent to kill, and being found guilty, was sentenced to the Penitentiary for a term of five years, but was pardoned out before he had served the full time allotted as his punishment.

THE MURDERED WOMAN.

The identity of the dead woman was uncertain for some time, but during his incarceration in the Johnstown lock-up Moore sent for Mr. John J. Murphy and handed him a Pa. R. R. trunk-check, stating that it called for a trunk belonging to him (the prisoner) then lying at Altoona. Mr. Murphy immediately handed the check to the proper legal authorities, who sent for the trunk and took it in charge. It was opened and found to contain a photograph of a woman, a memorandum of the marriage of Michael Moore and Ann E. Boyle, the street and number of the residence of the latter in Philadelphia, a lot of female wearing apparel, and a variety of other articles. The clue thus afforded was followed up, and it was soon made manifest that the murdered woman was none other than Ann E. Boyle, the lawful wife of Mich'l Moore. Ann E. Boyle, the apparent victim, lived with her parents near the Viaduct, in Summerhill township, this county, from childhood up to the age of about 28. Michael Moore lived in the same neighborhood, and between him and Ann sprang up an intimacy which in 1853 resulted in marriage, much against the wishes of the Boyle family, who partook of the general impression in regard to Moore's character. The twain lived together one year, which must have been a year fraught with much sorrow and suffering to Ann, if the fact that she suddenly and silently, one bright Sunday morning, left the scene of her childhood and brief wedded experience and was not again heard of by the acquaintances of her early days until this terrible tragedy brought her once prominently and mournfully to their notice, can be accepted as an evidence of such a state of affairs. It appears that after she left her husband's house all trace of her was lost, or at least the evidence disclosed nothing as to her whereabouts until she eventually found her way to the city of Philadelphia, where she found employment in the house of a man named McFetridge as housekeeper. Here she was known by the name of Lizzie Stevenson. She remained in the McFetridge family eleven years, or up to the latter part of January last, when she unexpectedly disappeared, and was never more seen alive by the members of that family.

In February, 1864, Moore was married to Mrs. Bridget Conner, with whom he continued to live up to the time of his arrest for the fearful crime he has just expiated upon the gallows.

THE TRIAL.

The facts elicited in the case before our Court are of so recent development that they must yet be fresh in the memories of all our readers. Nevertheless, we will give a summary of the testimony:

During the latter part of last year, the Rev. Father Garvey, of Johnstown, received a letter from Mrs. Ann Moore, in which it was alleged that the writer was the wife of Michael Moore, with whom she had parted several years before, and asking his intercession for a reconciliation with her husband. Father Garvey at once sought and found Moore, and told him he must give up living with his second wife and take back his first and only lawful wife, Ann Boyle. To this Moore at first demurred, but finally consented to do as directed.—Some time in January of this year he left home, and on the 24th of the same month he made his appearance at the McFetridge residence in Philadelphia. He left that house the afternoon of that day in company with the woman there known as Lizzie Stevenson, and shortly afterward the two made their appearance in Osceola, Clearfield county, where they went under the assumed name of Mr. and Mrs. Mooney, or at least he gave out that Mooney was their proper name. They had with them a trunk, which, with its contents, including the photograph, a number of dresses, etc., was identified as the property of Lizzie Stevenson, and which was the identical trunk called for by the trunk check handed by Moore to Mr. Murphy, and which was produced and given in evidence on the trial. They remained in Osceola till the latter part of February, Moore occasionally being absent for a day or two at a time. From there they went to Tyrone, whereon the 28th of February, they registered at the Ward House as "Michael Moore and wife." He remained in Tyrone till the following day, the 29th, when he and his wife took the Mail Train west on tickets bought for Johnstown. The trunk accompanied them, but was checked as far only as Altoona. From Altoona west, E. W. Eisenbise was conductor of the train. He distinctly identified Moore as one of his passengers on the night of February 29th, and testified that he and a woman got off the train on the south side of the track, or on the side opposite the station-house at Mineral Point, on the night in question. He further testified that they walked off along the railroad track in an easterly direction, and darkness soon hid them from view.

The foregoing is a brief summary of the main testimony adduced. It is sufficiently as given to establish the fact as clearly as fallible testimony could establish it that Ann E. Boyle, Mich'l Moore's lawful wife, was the murdered woman, and that Mich'l Moore was her murderer, but amplified, it would show as unmistakable a connection, so far as human understanding could fathom, between Moore and the body of the crime as though a multitude of living witnesses, instead of only an unbroken chain of circumstantial evidence, had established his guilt. Moore, judging from inferences drawn from certain facts testified to, remained with his wife in a fire-clay bank on the mountain side all night, and cruelly killed the poor woman the next morning by choking her to death with a woolen scarf which she wore, and which was identified by the McFetridges as having been owned and worn by the woman they knew as Lizzie Stevenson when she left their house in Philadelphia last January.

The trial lasted six days. The jury, after listening to the evidence, the arguments of the counsel, and the charge of the Judge, retired to their room at 4½ o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, June 12th, and in three-quarters of an hour thereafter returned with a verdict of "guilty of murder in the first degree." A motion in arrest of judgment and for a new trial was made by the prisoner's counsel, Messrs. Linton and Kopelin, which motion was argued at the September term of Court, a new trial refused, and sentence of death pronounced upon the culprit. The Governor signed the death warrant on the —th day of October, in which this day, (Wennesday, Nov. 27th,) between the hours of 10 a. m. and 3 p. m., was fixed as the time for the execution.

MICHAEL MOORE

was born in Queens county, Ireland, January 26th, 1814, and was therefore within two months of being 59 years old when he was hanged. He was about 5 feet 6 inches in hight, broad shouldered, full chested, and with muscles like a whip-cord. His head, which was surmounted by an abundance of coarse, sandy hair, somewhat tinged with gray, was of the shape of a bullet, and his neck was the neck of an ox.—He was in outward semblance a most unprepossessing man, and his appearance physically, as was made manifest on his trial, by no means belied his general character and disposition. Through nine long, weary months of confinement his spirit was broken and subdued at last, however, and although we are free to say that the world is better without him as the world knew him, we have the assurance of his spiritual director, Father Christy, who should have known him as no other living man knew him, that his repentance was sincere and heartfelt, his prayers, mortifications and fastings devout, earnest, long continued and the most humiliating of which fallen humanity is capable; and now that he has paid the penalty of outraged law and has seen called to appear before the judgment seat of a just but merciful God, we feel sure that even those who do not believe that the prayers of the living can do aught to ameliorate the condition of the dead, will form in their own minds if they do not express the hope that true contrition has obliterated the fearful record of a most sinful life and that divine mercy has been interposed in behalf of the immortal soul of the unfortunate Michael Moore.

AN AFFECTING SCENE.

A young son of the doomed man, Thomas by name, and Michael Conner, a son of Bridget Conner, Moore's second wife, were in this place on Tuesday. The former is a bright, intelligent, manly looking little boy of about 7 years, well formed and well clad, and bears no resemblance whatever to his wretched father; the latter is a promising, well mannered young man of about 20 years. They both visited Moore in his cell, and the latter, as may well be conceived, was greatly affected on beholding his child, and as he fondled and caressed him his feelings overcame him and he wept bitter tears of remorse and heartfelt anguish. Loathe indeed was the wretched man to part with his innocent offspring when the moment of separation came, as he seemed to feel that the last link that bound him to earth had been severed when his child was removed from his sight. These two were the only ones connected with Moore by intimate relationship who called to see him since his trial, and they returned to their home in Johnstown on Tuesday evening's train.

THE GALLOWS

was erected in the angle of the jail-yard formed by the eastern and northern sides of the wall. It was composed of two upright beams, each 16 feet in hight, with a cross-beam of 6 feet. The platform was 12 feet by 10 feet, and was 4 feet from the ground. The trap was 2½ feet square, and was secured to the platform by several heavy iron hinges. The trap was held in place by an iron bolt a half inch in diameter and4 inches long. To this bolt was attached a rod controlled by a lever, a mere touch on which removed the bolt, when the drop fell. The drop was 20 inches.—The entire structure was of original design, and was erected by ex-Sheriff Myers as superintendent and Mr. Josue D. Parrish as constructor.

MOORE'S LAST NIGHT ON EARTH.

John Fenlon and John Cox, Esqs., remained with Moore throughout Tuesday night. They went to his cell about 10 o'clock that night and remained until 7 this morning. Moore prayed fervently and almost constantly throughout the night, and sleep did not visit his eye-lids until about 6 o'clock, a. m., when he fell into a gentle doze, which continued for an hour or two. He said nothing as to his guilt or innocence, but expressed the hope that no harsh words would be uttered against him after death, for that he had no harsh feelings against any one. He spoke gratefully of the gentle sisters of St. Joseph, those ministering angels of mercy who had prayed with him so constantly, fervently and sincerely, and expressed the hope that God would reward them both here and hereafter for their unremitting prayers in behalf of his poor soul. During the past three nights Mr. Robert Jones had maintained a constant watch over the condemned, in order to guard against the possibility of self destruction. No fears, however, were seriously entertained of such a result.

THE EXECUTION.

At precisely 12.15, p. m., Moore, attended by his spiritual adviser, left his cell and was escorted to the scaffold. He walked up on the platform with a firm, steady step, and with an air which seemed to bid defiance to death itself. Father Christy, who had been a constant visitor to his cell ever since and even before the latter had began to evince the possession of a contrite and repentant spirit, offered up a prayer for the welfare of the unfortunate man's soul, and Moore responded audibly and devoutly to every utterance of his spiritual father.—Sheriff Bonacker asked Moore if he had anything to say to those present.

MOORE'S LAST WORDS.

To this question Moore responded: "All I have to say is for the people to pray for me, and may the Lord have mercy on my soul!" The Sheriff and Deputy Sheriff then bade him good-bye, when Moore said to them, "Pray for me, for I need your prayers!"

THE FINAL SCENE.

The fatal drop fell at precisely 12.25, p. m. Moore's neck was evidently broken by the fall, for he gave no sign of life after the descent of the trap. Drs. Lemmon and Evans, of Ebensburg, and Dr. W. Bell, of Altoona, were present for the purpose of testifying to the full accomplishment of the dread sentence of the law, and all these united in saying that his pulse ceased to beat ten minutes after the drop had been sprung. Just twenty minutes thereafter he was pronounced dead, when the body was cut down and placed in the coffin ready to receive it. At 2 o'clock, p. m., all that was earthly of Michael Moore was conveyed to the Catholic cemetery, where his remains were consigned to the earth, the grave containing them being in the immediate vicinity of those containing the ashes of Houser and Bouser.

Besides the Sheriff's jury, there were about fifty persons present and witnessed the execution. The gentlemen comprising the jury were Messrs. Aug. Durbin, John Buck, James Myers, John Ferguson, Jas. Perry, A. H. Fisk, F. H. Barker, G. G. Rorabaugh, Isaac Wike, John D. Thomas, Patrick Doran, and Wm. Tiley. The utmost good order prevailed, and not a sound or action unbecoming the sorrowful scene had its occurrence during the enactment of the terrible drama. Sheriff Bonacker performed the duty which the law imposed upon him as became a humane, kind-hearted man and faithful officer, and for the manner in which all the details of the execution were conceived and carried out he deserves the utmost credit.

CONCLUSION.

And thus has ended the earthly career of Michael Moore, who lived in defiance of God's law, but died a deeply repentant sinner. That he has found mercy on high is the hope if not the prayer of every feeling heart. May his sinful career and sad fate prove a warning to those who are now pursuing the path, that leads to a dishonored grave and an eternity of woe.

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About half-past seven o'clock on Friday evening last, a fire broke out in the two-story frame dwelling house situate on Shannon Taylor's fruit farm, about two miles north of Altoona, and occupied by a tenant named Sink. There being no men about at the origin of the fire the female members of the family were powerless to check the flames, which spread through the building with great rapidity. Very few of the household effects were saved, and it was with the greatest difficulty that two small children who were asleep on the second story were rescued from the burning building. Mr. Sink loses in furniture and wearing apparel about $300, on which there is no insurance. There were three hundred bushels of potatoes destroyed together with a large number of peach and strawberry boxes. Mr. Taylor's loss amounts to $1,000 on which there is an insurance of $600 in the German American Ins. Co., of New York. It is generally supposed that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

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At Kittaning Point, on Saturday morning last, a man named John Murphy, aged about 40 years, was struck by the engine hauling the Harrisburg Accomodation train East, receiving injuries which resulted in his death a short time afterward. He was walking on the track in the direction of Altoona and in attempting to get out of the way of the Southern Express West he stepped over to the opposite track when he was struck by the locomotive as above stated, crushing his skull in a frightful manner and breaking one of his legs. Murphy was placed on board the Accommodation train and taken to Altoona where he received prompt surgical aid, but without avail as he died a short time after his arrival in that city. A Coroner's inquest was held and a verdict rendered in accordance with the facts as above stated, after which the body of the deceased was given in charge of undertaker Hickey who had it interred in the Poor House cemetery.

—The photograph gallery recently established in Loretto by Mr. T. T. Spence, of this place, is an experiment which we hope will prove an entire success. It is in charge of a competent artist, and those who favor him with a visit may depend on obtaining pictures as true to nature as can be executed anywhere in the country. Now is the time for the people of that vicinity to extend aid and comfort to this new institution in their midst, for its permanence depends altogether upon the patronage bestowed upon it.

Raps and Mishaps at and near Home.

—All the latest novelties in dress goods at Thompson's.

—Prime fresh oysters in half cans at M. L. Oatman's.

—The cheapest store in Ebensburg is M. L. Oatman's.

—Oatman's store has the largest run of custom in Ebensburg.

—Only two horses in Wilmore have the epizootic so far, and they both belong to preachers.

—Money can be saved in the purchase of dry goods, groceries, notions, etc., at M. L. Oatman's

—Ladies, go to M. L. Oatman for your shoes and gaiters of all kinds, cheaper than elsewhere in Ebensburg.

—The very sweetest thing on earth is a gushing young man in a red neck-tie all the new styles at Thompson's.

—The horse disease is prevailing in this place and vicinity to a very serious extent, although we believe of rather a mild type.

—Jacob Bell, an employee of the Tyrone planing mill, was relieved of eighteen dollars a few days ago by some light-fingered individual.

—M. F. X. Christy, of Gallitzin, was thrown from his horse at the eastern extremity of town, a few days ago, but fortunately escaped with only slight injuries.

—Don't have doctor bills to pay. Keep your feet warm, your head cool, and buy your Arctic boots at Thompson's. Large lot of custom-made boots and shoes just received.

—Remember that our paper this week, although dated Friday, has been issued Wednesday night. Our report of the execution will be better understood if this fact is borne in mind.

—Myers & Lloyd are always employed in dealing out bargains to buyers; indeed you'll never find men more clever or kind than either John Lloyd or James Myers. Go and see their splendid new stock.

—Thursday evening last, Courad Seybert, of Conemaugh borough, while engaged in unloading limestone from a train of cars at the C. I. Co.'s furnaces, was run over by the wheels and had one of his legs terribly crushed.

—A large and elegant lamp has just been erected in front of the Thompson store, and now the enterprising proprietor, in common with our next door neighbor, M. L. Oatman, enjoys the pleasure of contemplating a new departure worthy of all emulation.

—That amiable gentleman and popular conductor, Mr. Daniel Kearney, of Altoona, accompanied by one of our boyhood friends, Mr. A. J. M'Connell, now of Pittsburg, paid us a brief visit on Tuesday. Thrice welcome to our sanctum are all such worthies.

—Don't have your wife, sister or mother annoyed by trying to fit you in a shirt, when you can buy half a dozen for the cost of the material. A large assortment of white and cashmere shirts, knit wool undershirts and drawers just received at Thompson's.

—We are sorry to have given offence to the *Herald* man, as we assure him that we intended nothing but harmless pleasantry. Still, as he seems to be one of the touch-me-not kind, we shall henceforth keep hands off. What Ed James could say about us that would stir up our bile in that way it is beyond our ken to determine.

—Hosts of good fellows, among them many of the press gang from Pittsburgh, Johnstown, Indiana and Altoona, flocked in upon us during the past day or two. We did not have time to do the agreeable, but hope they will all accept the will for the deed, and remember that we meant much better than we succeeded in accomplishing.

—Preaching may hereafter be expected regularly every Sabbath morning and evening at the Presbyterian church, by the Rev. J. William Edie, pastor elect. Hours of service, 10½ A. M. and 7 P. M. Sabbath school in the afternoon at half-past 1 o'clock, and prayermeeting Thursday eveningf at 7. The public are kindly invited and will be cordially welcomed.

—Riddle, one of the men who was incarcerated in our county jail some seven years ago on suspicion of being concerned in the Paul-Munday tragedy, but who with his alleged accomplice broke out and escaped, did our town the honor of a visit on Wednesday, the first since his hurried departure. His innocence of the alleged crime having been established by the conviction of other parties he doubtless felt that he had nothing to fear.

—The dwelling house of John Warfel, in Henderson township, near Huntingdon, says the *Globe*, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon last. The principal part of his household furniture was saved. Insurance on dwelling $1500—on furniture $200. The fire is supposed to have originated from sparks from a kitchen fire. Mr. Warfel's loss in dried and canned fruit, and many articles that could not be removed, will amount to the neighborhood of $500.

—We learn with sincere regret of the sudden and unexpected death of Mr. Daniel Carney, of Munster township, whose severe injury by the cars at Cresson we noticed two or three weeks ago. Mr. Carney had so far recovered as to be able to go about the house and on Monday morning last had ventured out on the porch in front of his residence. Entering the house soon after, he requested his daughter to assist him to a chair, and from there he asked to be helped to the bed, as he felt unwell. His daughter extended the desired aid, but he had not taken more than two or three steps when he fell back against the wall and expired instantly. His death was no doubt the result of internal injuries. Mr. Carney was aged about 47 years and leaves a wife and two children—a son and daughter. He was a hard-working, honest, worthy man, kind and obliging in his disposition, and although called suddenly away from life, we trust he was not unprepared for the greht change.

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CONSUMPTIVES, ATTEND!—The treatment and cure of this dreadful scourge of the human race, is gradually becoming better understood. In times past, the weakening and depleting system of treatment was altogether pursued; now, since the introduction of that medicine of rare and singular virtue, known under the name of Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, the patient is built up, the blood is renewed, the peccant matter which is fastening upon the lungs is dissolved and carried out of the body, and the strength is brought up to the standard of health.

Dr. Keyser's office for Lung and Chronic Diseases, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh, Pa. A pamphlet of 32 pages sent free.

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THE HORSE DISEASE.—If the prevailing disease among horses is as hard on the animals as the several names given it are to spell and understand when they are spelt, it is as much a wonder to us that any of the afflicted brutes ever get over the first attack as it would be if any sensible person in this vicinity should go elsewhere than to C. T. Robert's elegant bazaar when wishing to invest money in a first class watch, clock, jewelry or fancy goods of any kind in his line of traffic. The man who don't know enough to buy from Cham. must be afflicted with something worse than the epizootic.

HUGGING.—Though most of our young readers, if not too young, would pobably prefer the kind of hugging originally practised in the Garden of Eden, yet neither young nor old will deny that it is mighty soothing to hug a warm stove these cold mornings, especially if the stove is one of the latest improved heaters, such as George Huntley is at all times prepared to furnish at manufacturer's prices. And just here let us say that George has many other articles in his mammoth store which it behooves housekeepers to see and buy. Give him a call.

DEAR READER of this, have you ever enjoyed the pleasure of buying from Myers & Lloyd? If not, now is your time, for as sure as you live they have splendid new goods and great bargains they give. So go to their store as soon as you can, and take all your friends, child, woman and man, for they have goods in abundance and bargains for all who have cash to invest—so give them a call.

CHAPPED hands, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the JUNIPER TAR SOAP, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the *Juniper Tar Soap*, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. [n.15.-12w.]

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the sea shore, from fresh, selected livers, by CASWELL, HAZARD & CO., New York. It is absolutely *pure* and *sweet*. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market [12w.]

CAUTION.—Every genuine box of DR. MCLANE'S LIVER PILLS bears the signature of FLEMING BROS., and their private United States Stamp. ☞ "Take no other." The market is full of imitations.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, Nov. 25, 1872.

Dear Freeman—There are some items of news here worthy of mention. Rev. Garvy has been relieved from the charge of St. John's (Catholic) church, and Rev. Welsh takes his place, assisted by Rev. McCarthy, a young man of distinguished ability.

The new clock has at last been put up on the Lutheran church. The dial plates—four in number—are about six feet in diameter, and as each of the weights weigh one thousand pounds. The ball of the pendulum weighs one hundred pounds. The clock will run seven days without being wound. The works are brass and zinc. We will now have lots of time.

Epizootic has made its appearance all around the city. This is a fixed fact. The horses are not dangerously attacked, but some are not able to work and coal will be scarce for a while. The disease appears like a bad cold, with a cough.

Workmen are engaged slating the spire of St. Joseph's (Catholic) church. This is the highest spire in the place. A cross is planted on top, near two hundred feet from the ground. We hope it will be completed before the stormy weather comes to blow down the scaffolding.

Frank W. Hay informs us that metal and castings have gone up in price immensely, and orders for some patterns of stoves cannot be filled. Nevertheless, Frank still sells stoves of all kinds. He was fortunate to have a lot of good stoves on hand. We hope all your readers will deal with the Hay's for they are clever men—Frank, George and John.

Conemaugh Union School has opened with three hundred pupils. Woodvale school has been devided into two schools and partially graded. Conemaugh has four schools and they are well graded. The school directors of those boroughs are doing matters up brown.

The new woolen factory is now nearly completed, and workmen are moving the machinery into the new building. The old building will be used as a grist mill and store house.

The new tannery of Rosensteel & Co., in Woodvale, is also nearly completed. The stack is up more than one hundred feet. The tannery will contain 280 vats, and leather will be tanned by the steam process.—Woodvale is getting brisk.

Thanksgiving day will be well observed, if eating and drinking much is a good observance. Great efforts are being made to furnish the coporeal nature with good things and plenty of them.

Three young ladies, named Smith, died very suddenly in Ligonier valley a few days ago of diptheria, each one being only three or four days unwell. Two were sisters and the other one a cousin. The frost of death thus cuts down the choicest flowers.

The greatest rolling mill in the world is again in successful operation, and both iron and steel rails are made as usual, though the operatives are not as well protected from the inclemency of the weather as they were before the mill was burned down. The next mill will be entirely fire-proof.

We are sorry to learn that "Soltero" has been afflicted, but we hope thus he is now sufficiently recuperated to enjoy his Christmas *gander*. Nothing like eating after a fever. Look out if he does not gain one pound a day!

Geo. Francis Train was here, but did not please every one. Too much Woodhull & Claflin about him. Like the renowned Greeley, he injured himself by his proposition to go bail. Mrs. Richings' Opera Troupe was here last Friday evening, but had not a crowded house. Too much "Zootic" about—the purse!

The last "spell" was extremely cold for the time of year. Ice was formed on the ponds and small streams quite thick, and the rivers were nearly frozen over. At present the weather clerk reports moderation.

We have been looking in vain for a weekly letter from "Rob Roy," but we have learned that his right arm is paralyzed to such an extent as to make writing a burden not easily endured. We are sorry for this, for his letters were always replete with items of interest. Hope he may yet recover the use of his arm.

Leap year will soon be gone done; If any young lady, old maid, or widow feels like matrimonizing, now is the time to commit themselves to the soft impeachment question. Blubber it right out before the new year. We know lots of men whose anxious hearts are palpitating for a *proposal*.

The Somerset railroad has the "zootic." It is now about as far advanced as Thad. Steven's tape worm railroad was before it was made. It is not probable that the boding owl of Shade township will be frightened by the screams of the bullgine, until some time after the Centennial Celebration.

Now that the Republicans have all the power and plunder to themselves, would it not be well, in anticipation of the great decimation of horse flesh by the new distemper, to introduce "Chinese cheap labor" to supply the place of horses and "niggers?" It would be entirely consistent with new moral ideas.

The holidays are rapidly approaching. The poor are still with us. Now, kind reader, don't be parsimonious. Give your poor neighbor a share of what God has given you. Bestow some act of kindness upon every child you meet. "Cast thy bread upon the waters, and thou shalt find it after many days."

Let some well-to-do farmer remember the printer. A gift-turkey eats sweeter than a purchased one. There is the milk of human kindness in it; the juice of gratitude; the flavor of an obligation performed; a thank offering made to the Giver of all Good; a cup of cold water given to a disciple, and it will be remembered.

PARAGRAPH.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Nov. 25, 1872.

Friend McPike—For some time past rumor has had it that our beloved pastor, Father Walsh, was about to leave us, but we all endeavored to console ourselves with the hope, if not the belief, that there was no truth in the report. But, alas! it has proven only too true; for yesterday, after the sacrifice of the Mass had been offered up, Father Walsh read a letter from the Bishop, in which the to us saddening information was conveyed that our esteemed pastor had been appointed to take charge of the Johnstown congregation. Nor was that all; Father Martin, his beloved and able assistant here, was named for the same position in the new field of labor. The congregation managed with some effort to restrain their pent-up feelings during the reading of the letter, but when Father Walsh proceeded to deliver his farewell words and bestow his last blessing, the well springs of sorrow and deep affection broke forth, and the scene that ensued beggars description. There was a universal outburst of sobs and grief from all parts of the church, in which your correspondent participated, as indeed no one could refrain from doing who knew and of necessity loved the two faithful shepherds who were to guide the old flock no longer. At this juncture, Father Martin ascended the altar, and after reading the gospel of the day, delivered a sermon full of eloquence and sound logic, and concluded by bidding us a fond and affectionate farewell, which you may be sure only added more fuel to the fire already burning in our hearts.

Father Walsh was appointed to the pastoral charge he has just left in the year 1848. When he came he found little else than a large opening for the display of his great energy and ability, and any one who looks about him and beholds the grand results of his untiring labors, need not be told that he has been a faithful worker in the Lord's vineyard. His love for religion and his affection for his people prompted him to almost superhuman efforts, and to-day there stands in one of the finest locations in our town nearly an entire square of ground covered with elegant and commodious buildings as a fit monument to his zeal and industry. At various times he was offered by the late lamented Bishop O'Conner, as well as by his successor, our present revered Bishop, a more desirable mission, but his invariable answer was a firm but respectful No! What he undertook he desired to go through with. He wished to leave no incumbrance on St. Mary's congregation, every member of which is as dear to him as the apple of his eye, and though his people were for the most part poor and his labors therefore the more arduous, he bravely persevered until all difficulties were overcome, and to-day he leaves us with a church, a pastoral residence, and a convent and school buildings (all free from debt) which are an honor to himself, a source of pride to his people and a credit to our town. May God abundantly bless and prosper him and his efficient assistant in all the walks of life, and may their eternal reward in the better world be only delayed for the sake of the great good they can yet accomplish in this.

The Catholics of Johnstown may well congratulate themselves that our loss is indeed their great gain, for wherever two such devoted and faithful shepherds as Fathers Walsh and Martin are, there indeed will peace, joy and contentment reign.

They both bear with them to their new mission the earnest prayers and well wishes of all our people, irrespective of creeds or condition in life, for I am sure that "none know them but to love them, none name them but to praise."

Yours, &c., C. CURRAN.

WILMORE, Nov. 25, 1872.

Dear Freeman—As there is just now a scarcity of news from which to cull a few items we shall have to fall back on that stereotyped subject, the weather, which always affords a theme for comment. Last week was cold, the earth was covered with snow, and there was every indication that winter had commenced in reality, but to-day the air is balmy and spring like, and almost suggestive of garden making.

That "scourge of the nursery," scarlet fever, is prevailing in this vicinity and several families have been deeply afflicted, and have the sympathy of the entire community. Those little ones who "bowed to the destroyer" have, however, been removed to the better land,

"Ere sin could blight or sorrow fade,"

to dwell with him who has said, "Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come to me, for the kingdom of heaven is for such."

Quite a number of our young friends have embarked in the matrimonial sea, and here, Mr. Editor, permit us to wish them, one and all, a safe, and pleasant voyage down the stream of time, and finally a haven of rest on the other shore.

At the time we wrote our last communication we were not aware that the long contemplated project of putting a fence around the Catholic cemetery had been carried into execution. It was a pleasant surprise to us, and we trust other denominations will soon follow the worthy example. It appears a little singular that two correspondents writing for different papers in criticising our error should use almost the same language, but we presume it was in consequence of the proximity of Wilmore and Summerhill, and consequently all of one family.

As you have more talented correspondents in this locality who will faithfully chronicle events for the *Freeman*, this will probably be our last scribbling for its columns. Thanking you then, Mr. Editor, for the courtesy extended to us, and wishing your readers health and prosperity, and the *Freeman* a brilliant future, we make our best bow and retire. Exit SOLON.

◆

GO AND SEE FOR YOURSELF! Andy Foster, of the well known firm of Geis & Foster, was in New York and Philadelphia recently, and as his experience in the purchase of dry goods of the newest patterns, latest styles and best quality is well known we expect to see a rush of customers to that establishment when this fact becomes generally known. Geis & Foster have the largest and best selected stock of dry goods in this city, but the firm desire to call particular attention to the department allotted to

CARPETS!

One portion of their large store is devoted to the sale of carpets, and as they buy an immense stock at a time they are necessarily enabled to buy and sell cheaper than any other store in town. Visit Geis & Foster's mammoth store on Clinton street, Johnstown, and examine their goods and prices and we are sure you will patronize the firm.

HICKEY'S FURNITURE WAREROOMS.—John Hickey, Undertaker, on Julian street, Fourth Ward, Altoona, is prepared to supply Metalic Burial Cases of all sizes and patterns, and on reasonable terms.

Mr. Hickey keeps constantly on hand a large stock of new and fashionable furniture, and those who require anything in his line should give him a call. Every article sent from his rooms will be warranted as represented.

Hair and Straw Mattrasses manufactured to order at less than city prices.

Cane seat chairs re-caned and fitted up as good as new.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to. [jul.13.-tf.]

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
11-18.-1y. 194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

OBITUARY.

ADAMS.—Died, at his residence in Washington township, on last Saturday, MATTHEW M. ADAMS, Esq., aged about 55 years.

Mr. Adams was a prominent citizen, and few persons are there in the county who did not enjoy his acquaintance. Indeed, he was well and favorably known throughout Western Pennsylvania. He was endowed with a strong natural intellect, which, had it been improved at the proper time, would have made him a man of much more prominence than he was. His social qualities were of a high order, and like his intimate friend, the late Michael Hasson, of this place, was a man of infinite jest. His loss will be sensibly felt by a large circle of friends and acquaintance, and to all will the sad intelligence bring feelings of sincere regret. May he rest in peace.

RITTER.—Died, in this place, on Saturday last, after a protracted illness, MRS. ELIZA RITTER, wife of David Ritter, deceased, aged about 55 years.

Mrs. Ritter was born in Gettysburg, Adams condty, but was brought to this place by her parents when only a few months old. In all the relations of wife, mother, neighbor and friend she discharged her duties faithfully and well, and endeared herself to our entire community. She has left the record of a good life behind her, and long should her memory be cherished by her family, friends and neighbors. Her remains were interred in Lloyd cemetery on Tuesday in the presence of a large concourse of people.

Iron City College.

An institution for the thorough practical education of young and middle aged men for all department of Commercial life.

The oldest, largest and most complete practical Business College in America, and the only one having connected with it an ACTUAL BUSINESS department, conducted on a veritable basis.

Patronized by the sons of Merchants, Bankers, Farmers, Mechanics, and Business Men, from all parts of the United States.

Students can enter at any time.

For large descriptive Circulars giving full particulars, address

[11-29.-2m] J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

SELLERS' IMPERIAL
Cough Syrup
HAS STOOD THE TEST OF
80 YEARS,
FOR THE CURE OF
COUGHS, COLDS,
HOARSENESS, INFLUENZA,
Tickling Sensation of the Throat
WHOOPING COUGH, &c.
ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.
PREPARED ONLY BY
R. E. SELLERS & CO.
Pittsburgh, Pa.

STRAY COW.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Carroll township, on or about the first day of October last a large RED COW, about ten years old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of according to law. JOS. GONTNER.

Carroll Twp., Nov. 22, 1872.-3t.

REMOVAL AND ENLARGEMENT

COOKING STOVES,
HEATING STOVES.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

New Goods.

THE undersigned have received at their Store Room in Loretto a splendid assortment of

DRY GOODS,

such as Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Tweeds, Jeans, Domestic and White Goods, Prints, Delaines, Chintzes, Alpacas, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures, Hosiery, Shirts, Drawers, Furs, Gloves, Ribbons, Shawls, Flannels, Blankets, Fancy Goods, Notions, &c., &c., together with a full and fresh stock of

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
READY-MADE CLOTHING;

Drugs, Oils, Paints, Medicines, Dye-Stuffs, &c., &c., as well as a great variety of other articles needless to mention—all which will be

Sold at the VERY LOWEST FIGURES.

Lumber, shingles, grain and produce of all marketable kinds taken in exchange for goods.

Thankful for past favors, we hope to merit and receive a continuance and increase of the same. P. H. SHIELDS & SON.

Loretto, Nov. 15, 1872.-tf.

THE
LANCASTER INTELLIGENCER!
A Great Family Newspaper.

THE Lancaster Weekly Intelligencer is unsurpassed as a family journal. Equal in size to any paper published in Pennsylvania, each issue contains a varied store of Literary, Political and Scientific matter, together with ALL THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Its agricultural department alone is worth more than the price of the paper.

It is the oldest Democratic journal in Pennsylvania, having been established in 1794, and all political questions are freely and fairly discussed in its columns.

Its large circulation makes it a very valuable advertising medium.

TERMS—Single copies $2 per year. To clubs of ten or more $1.50 per year.

☞ *Specimen Copies Sent Free.*

The Daily Intelligencer is published every day, Sundays excepted. Price $5 a year. It is one of the best advertising mediums. Address

H. G. SMITH & CO., Lancaster, Pa.

JOHN H. MURRAY.................JOS. M. DUNN.

Murray & Dunn,
PROPRIETORS OF
PHŒNIX FOUNDRY AND STOVE WORKS
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

HAVING purchased the establishment lately known as Enterprise Foundry, we are now prepared to manufacture

LIGHT CASTINGS
of every description.
The Various Styles of Stoves
manufactured at our establishment are in all respects equal to any in the market.
Steam Engines and all kind of Machinery
promptly and satisfactorily repaired.

☞ All our work is warranted to be exactly what it is represented. [Aug. 30.-tf.]

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY!
SAMPLE STREET,
Near Union School House, Ebensburg

THE subscriber desires to call the attention of the citizens of Cambria and adjoining counties to the fact that he has now in successful operation in Ebensburg a Shop for the manufacture and repair of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SULKIES,
Spring Wagons, Sleighs,
And all other description of Work in that line.

Employing none but skillful workmen and using only the best materials, I feel confident I can give entire satisfaction in work, styles and prices.

Platform work done at short notice. Repairing of all kind attended to at reasonable rates.

A Blacksmith Shop in connection with Manufactory. Call and see specimens of work.

June 22, 1872.-tf. D. M. CHUTE.

PARKE & LEVERGOOD'S MARBLE WORK
139 FRANKLIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. *Try us.*

Oct. 24. m.* PARKE & LEVERGOOD.

ESTRAYS.

CAME to the premises of the subscriber, in Summerhill township, Cambria county, on or about the first of October last, one BRINDLE BULL, one LIGHT RED BULL, and two BRINDLE STEERS. The Brindle Bull is one year and a half old and has its left ear cropped, and one of the Steers has white spots and there is a piece out of its right ear. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, or they will be sold as the law directs.

JEREMIAH GLEASON.
Summerhill Twp., Nov. 22, 1872.-3t.

IN the District Court of the United States.—IN THE MATTER OF GEO. J. RODGERS, BANKRUPT.—*No. 1740 in Bankruptcy.*

WESTERN DISTRICT OF PENNSYLVANIA,
At Ebensburg, the 14th Nov., 1872

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as Assignee of George J. Rodgers, of *Ebensburg*, in the county of Cambria, and State of Pennsylvania, within said district, who has been adjudged a bankrupt upon his own petition by the District Court of said district.

GEO. HUNTLEY, Assignee.
Ebensburg, Nov. 16, 1872.-3t.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.
Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

NATIONAL HOUSE!
Summitville, Cambria Co., Pa.
JNO. C. BOLAND, Proprietor,

Having taken the above hotel, and being amply provided in all respects for the entertainment of travelers and all others who may favor him with a call, the subscriber hopes to merit and receive a fair share of public patronage. JOHN C. BOLAND.

Summitville, Nov. 22, 1872.-1m.

CAUTION.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that S. M. DOUGLASS, Esq., of Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, holds a note in the names of MCFEELY & NEASON, given by Mr. MCFEELY.—As I never received any value or consideration for said note, and as it was given without my knowledge or consent, I hereby caution all persons against purchasing the same, as I will not pay it unless compelled to do so by law.

JAMES E. NEASON.
St. Augustine, Nov. 16, 1872. [22.-3t.]

Take Notice.

ALL PERSONS are hereby cautioned against purchasing a note for $65.50 given by the undersigned to ADAM HOMMON, bearing date Nov. 11th, [illegible] able in three months thereafter. I [illegible] not [illegible] ceived value for said note [illegible] am [illegible] etermined not to pay the same unless compelled by law to do so.

OTHO RITER.
Allegheny Twp., Nov. 20, 1872.-3t.

The Recent Hurricane in Sicily.

Unprecedented Fury of the Wind—Its Pathway Marked with Death and Desolation—Incidents of the Terrible Disaster.

The London *Times* of Nov. 20th contains the following graphic account of the recent terrible hurricane in Sicily, which destroyed the town of Halazzalo:

There has been no instance of such calamity within the memory of living man. No earthquake ever caused so much destruction. There are houses ruined, houses fallen to the very ground, walls cleft from end to end, walls hanging outwards as if to rest on adjoining houses. There are roofs wholly swept away, sunken vaults, balconies torn from their places, windows and shutters either entirely carried off or hanging loose from walls, uprooted trees, and this is all one sees. Along the north side of the town, not a single house remains in which the whole roof and windows do not require thorough repairs.—The streets are a mass of fragments and rubbish.

THE INCIDENTS OF THE DISASTER

are so strange as to be almost incredible. There was a store with twenty-five hectoliters of wheat, of which not a trace is anywhere to be seen. The books of excise and of the land registry offices have vanished, and only their torn leaves have been found here and there at great distances. In one house all the copper kitchen utensils were blown through the roof; in another benches and heavy chests flew through the windows. The iron bars of one balcony are to be seen curled up one way: those of another twisted up another way. There is a pillar of a palace which has been moved forward one foot without breaking, and stands up isolated all in one piece. There is a wall of another palace which has fallen back more than three feet without a crack. Here is a beam of one house which has thrust itself into another house. There is half a bedstead, the other half of which lies no one knows where. All tiles of one building are huddled together in one spot on the roof, crushed and broken up as small as if they had been pounded. The rafters of another building are all bare. The tiles have flown, no one can see where.

LAYING OUT THE DEAD.

In a stable on the bare ground men are laying out bodies one by one as they are being dug out. The most of them are in their night dresses, having been crushed as they were quietly sleeping. Their features and forms are so disfigured that one cannot look at them without shuddering. Their nostrils, ears and mouths are stopped up with earth. The white dust has everywhere pierced through the skin.—Here is the body of a man holding close to his heart a child, probably his own child. The skulls of both are shattered. There are two young men in each other's arms, probably brothers. The chests and backs of both are crushed. Near them is another youth covered with blood. He was a clerk in a government office. He has his eye-glass still stuck in his right eye. He was probably reading or writing when he was struck. There are some mangled past recognition; others that seem unhurt, and look as if they were sleeping. Without exaggeration one-third of the town is dismantled, and more than a thousand families literally without a home. About a thousand more have only one little corner of what was once their houses to shelter them. The dead number thirty-two; seriously hurt about half a score besides.

* * *

THE SCOLD'S BRIDLE—AN OLD TIME INSTRUMENT.—To the museum of the Public Library of Kentucky there came recently an instrument of torture which reflects as much disgrace on mankind as the rack, the wheel, or any of those terrible machines which cruelty invented for its victims. It was a "brank," or scold's bridle, of the kind used years ago in England and Scotland for the punishment of females who were adjudged to have made too free use of the tongue. It was dug from the ground in our sister state of Tennessee, where, beneath the walls of an uninhabited building, it had lain time out of mind. It bears the rust of years, and no doubt came to this country with the earliest settlers. Possibly some lord of creation, who had a scolding wife in the old world, brought with him to the new his vixatrix and instrument of controlling her.

It consists of an iron band to pass under the chin, and over the top part of the head, with a sharp, chisel-shaped projection, extending two inches inwardly, to be inserted into the mouth. It was held in its place by another iron band, extended round the back part of the head, and fastened with a padlock. When the instrument was thus put on the scold, her tongue had to recede to the back part of her mouth, and there remain quiet or be cut to pieces by the sharp edge of the iron put there for that purpose. To scold, or even talk in this fix, was impossible, and the woman thus bridled had to keep silence.

When Blackstone wrote his commentaries it was the law of England that a scolding woman was a nuisance, and she could be indicted and punished by what is known as the ducking-stool. This was a kind of chair to which the scold was fastened, and in which she was then plunged into the water as often as it was thought her offences deserved.

Dr. Platt, who wrote a history of Staffordshire, grew eloquent in his description of the brank and in giving it preference over the ducking-stool. He said the ducking-stool might give the woman cold and thus injure her health, and in addition thereto she could use her tongue during the intervals between one ducking and another. The brank was open to none of these objections, in the learned doctor's opinion, but was just the thing for the work to be done.

In shape the brank is not unlike the bridle or halter used for mules in this country. The striking difference is in the brank being entirely of iron, while the bridle of the mule is of leather except the bit.

* * *

WHERE THEY COME FROM.—Madder came from the East.

Celery originated in Germany.

The chestnut came from Italy.

The onion originated in Egypt.

Tobacco is a native of Virginia.

The nettle is a native of Europe.

The citron is a native of Greece.

The pine is a native of America.

Oats originated in North Africa.

The poppy originated in the East.

Rye came, originally, from Siberia.

Parsley was first known in Sardinia.

The pear and apple are from Europe.

Spinach was first cultivated in Arabia.

The sunflower was brought from Peru.

The mulberry tree originated in Persia.

The gourd is probably an Eastern plant.

The walnut and peach came from Persia.

The horse-chestnut is a native of Thibet.

The cucumber came from the East Indies.

The quince came from the Island of Crete.

The radish is a native of China and Japan.

Pears are supposed to be of Egyptian origin.

The garden cress is from Egypt and the East.

Horseradish came from the south of Europe.

The Zealand flax shows its origin by its name.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

DON'T

Be deceived, but for coughs, colds, sore throat, hoarseness and bronchial difficulties, use only

WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS,

Worthless Imitations are on the market, but the only scientific preparation of Carbolic Acid for Lung diseases is when chemically combined with other well known remedies, as in these TABLETS, and all parties are cautioned against using any other.

In all cases of irritation of the mucous membrane these TABLETS should be freely used—their cleansing and healing properties are astonishing.

Be warned. Never neglect a cold. It is easily cured in its incipient state. When it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult. Use Wells' Carbolic Tablets as a specific.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., New York,
Sole Agent for United States.
Price 25 cents a box. Send for Circular.

Young Men, Teachers, Ladies or Ministers! Agents wanted in every county for "The People's Standard Bible." 550 illustrations. Extra terms.—Prospectus free. Address Ziegler & McCurdy, 518 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

TO THE WORKING CLASS, male or female, $60 a week guaranteed. Respectable employment at home, day or evening; no capital required; full instructions and valuable package of goods to start with sent free by mail. Address, with 6 cent return stamp, M. YOUNG & CO., 16 Courtlandt St., New York.

LADIES and Gentlemen, Agents wanted to sell Peerless Button Hole Cutter, 25cts.; Button Hole Worker, 50cts.; Needle Threading Thimble, 25cts.; Morocco Needle Book, 50cts.; 6 large and 5 papers small Needles. $15 per day sure; sample free to any one at above price.
C. THORNTON & CO., 599 Broadway, N. Y.

[illegible] THE BEST TEA IMPORTED.
Warranted to suit all tastes.
Put up in our trade mark Half Pound and Pound Packages only, 20 and 60 Pound Boxes.
For Sale at Wholesale only by the GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA CO., P. O. Box 5506. New York City.

A Great Offer! Horace Waters, 481 Broadway, N. Y.
will dispose of NEW PIANOS, MELODEONS *and* ORGANS, *of six first-class makers, including* Waters', *at very* low prices for cash, *or part cash, and balance in small monthly installments. New 7 octave first-class* PIANOS, *modern improvements, for* $275 *cash. Now ready a* CONCERTO PARLOR ORGAN, *the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Sheet Music and Music Merchandise.*

AGENTS Wanted for the great work of the year, by the author of "God in History;" handsomely illustrated by Gustave Dore, Nast of Harper's Weekly, and others. Endorsed by college presidents and eminent divines. Its title and contents will insure for it thousands of readers—why? Because nothing like it has ever been published. For proof of this, send stamp and see circulars and terms before engaging elsewhere. E. B. TREAT, Publisher, 805 Broadway, New York.

FREE TO BOOK AGENTS.

AN ELEGANTLY BOUND CANVASSING BOOK for the best and cheapest Family Bible ever published, will be sent free of charge to any book agent. It contains nearly 500 fine Scripture illustrations, and agents are meeting with unprecedented success. Address, stating experience, etc., and we will show you what our agents are doing. National Publishing Co., Phila., Pa.

1,000 AGENTS WANTED AT ONCE for our NEW BOOK, The LIFE OF THE GREAT EXPLORER,

LIVINGSTONE,

and his RESURRECTION from a *Living Death*, by

STANLEY.

For full description and terms, address immediately HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Phila. or Boston.

Agents! It Sells Quick among all classes. Old people, the middle-aged, those who are just entering life, and youth of both sexes buy and read with the greatest profit.

MY JOLLY FRIEND'S SECRET,

DIO LEWIS' last and best book.

It is meeting with the greatest success, and there's MONEY IN IT.

Send for our circulars, etc., which are sent free. GEO. MACLEAN, Philad'a.

[illegible]

Three Years in a Man-Trap.

[illegible] *T. S. Arthur* [illegible] It sells beyond parallel. Agents have never done so splendidly with it. [illegible] Owing to its great success we are enabled to offer especially large discounts. Send for illustrated circulars [illegible] into this great work at once. J. M. STODDART & CO., Phila.

Agents wanted to canvass for the great combination.

TO-DAY,

The Great Illustrated People's Weekly, the best and cheapest paper published. DIO LEWIS and a corps of *most popular authors write exclusively* for it. We give a copy of the unparalleled chromo,

JUST SO HIGH,

to every subscriber. Agents take from twenty-five to thirty names a day. No business pays like this. Send for terms; and secure territory for this great enterprise at once. MACLEAN, STODDART & CO., Publishers, 733 Sansom St., Phila.

DUTY OFF TEAS!

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY have business connections with all the principal ports of China and Japan, and import their Teas direct from place of growth, thus saving the consumer from five to eight profits. It is now about 12 years since the Company was organized—and it has been a splendid success from the first. This was due to the fact that we imported and sold *only*

The Best and Purest Goods,

and distributed them to our customers in all parts of the *United States, for one small profit only*, between the Tea-grower and the Tea-consumer. We originated the system of supplying consumers in distant parts of the country with Teas, at New York Cargo Prices, on the Club plan. And since we adopted this plan we have saved the people of this country MILLIONS OF DOLLARS annually, in the cost of this article of every day necessity.

Send for Club circular, which contains full directions, premiums, etc.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,
31 & 33 Vesey Street,
P. O. Box 5643. NEW YORK CITY.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN JURUBEBA BLOOD PURIFIER

It is not a physic which may give temporary relief to the sufferer for the first few doses, but which from continued use brings Piles and kindred diseases to aid in weakening the invalid, nor is it a doctored liquor, which, under the popular name of "Bitters" is so extensively palmed off on the public as sovereign remedies, but it is a most powerful Tonic and Alterative, pronounced so by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris, and has been long used by the regular physicians of other countries with wonderful remedial results.

DR. WELLS' EXTRACT OF JURUBEBA

retains all the medicinal virtues peculiar to the plant and must be taken as a permanent curative agent.

Is there want of action in your Liver & Spleen? Unless relieved at once, the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Felons, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, &c., &c.

Take JURUBEBA to cleanse, purify and restore the vitiated blood to healthy action.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach? Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated with loss of vital force, poverty of the Blood, Dropsical Tendency, General Weakness or Lassitude.

Take it to assist Digestion without reaction. It will impart youthful vigor to weary sufferers.

Have you weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels.

Take it to allay irritation and ward off tendency to inflammations.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You must procure instant relief or you are liable to suffering worse than death.

Take it to strengthen organic weakness, or life becomes a burden.

Finally, it should be frequently taken to keep the system in perfect health, or you are otherwise in great danger of malarial, miasmatic or contagious diseases.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St., N. Y.,
Sole Agent for the United States.
Price One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS!

FRANK W. HAY

Manufacturer,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet-Iron WARS,

AND DEALER IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

FARMERS, SEE THIS!

BUCKEYE

GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER,

Patented Feb'y 1st, 1870.

MANUFACTURED BY
NIEBEL & PENNINGTON
Tiffin, Ohio.

The Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner is far *superior* to any other Fanning Mill ever made, having more than twice the screening surface of the ordinary mill, while it is neat and compact, and can be easily handled and lifted around by *one man*. Its capacity for cleaning is from 50 to 75 bushels per hour, and runs so easily that it can be turned by *a boy ten years old*.

Added to the above advantages, it is far *cheaper* than any other Fanning Mill now made.

To substantiate our assertions, we give the following as the opinions of several reliable gentlemen, residents of Seneca county, Ohio, who have given the "CLEANER" a thorough trial:

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested the *Buckeye Grain and Seed Cleaner*, and believe it to be superior to any one in use for cleaning *Wheat*, or other small seeds, for market or for sowing, as it separates every grain of *Chess, Cockle* or *Rye* from *Wheat* designed for seed, and all *Red Dock* from *Timothy*, and all wild vine seed from *Flax*, so as to render each particular kind of seed designed for sowing purposes *pure and entirely free from filth and foreign grains*.

N. G. HAYWARD, THEO. T. INK,
WM. LANG, J. BOWERSOCK,
DR. J. D. O'CONNOR, G. KINZER,
JAMES DORAN.

The undersigned are the *regularly constituted* AGENTS FOR THE SALE OF THE BUCKEYE GRAIN AND SEED CLEANER in all parts of *Cambria County*, except the Townships of Carroll, Chest, Clearfield and Susquehanna, and will in a short time call upon the farmers of the different Townships and demonstrate to each farmer, *at his own barn*, that this "Cleaner" will do all that is claimed for it.

The "Cleaner" can be seen and tested at any time by calling on us at our farms, one-and-a-half miles north-east of Ebensburg.

☞ All orders or letters of inquiry will receive prompt attention if addressed to
HOOVER & WEIBLE,
Aug. 23.-tf. Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

THE WORLD CHALLENGED

TO PRODUCE ITS EQUAL!

TAYLOR & CO., of Altoona, are fast gaining an enviable reputation as philanthropists by introducing among the ladies the

AMERICAN CHAMPION WASHER!

the only Washing Machine in the market that will do its work perfectly on all kinds of clothing without the aid of a rubbing board.

It washes without rubbing, rolling or pressing the clothes in any way, and hence without any wearing of the fabric.

It will wash anything, from the finest lace to the heaviest bed-quilt.

It will do the same work in a shorter time and with less labor than any other Machine made.

Any person desiring a Washing Machine can have a Champion Washer taken to their residence and tested, when, if not satisfactory, it will be taken away without cost to them.

CONVINCING TESTIMONY,

Messrs. TAYLOR & CO.—*Gents:* Your American Champion Washer has been in use at my hotel long enough to convince us that it is all it claims to be. It saves two-thirds of the labor and time and does the work as well as it *can* be done by hand. We would not be without it for double its cost. HENRY FOSTER.
Ebensburg, March 20, '72. Cambria House

☞ Manufactured and sold by TAYLOR & CO., No. 1106 Twelfth Street, Altoona, and for sale by V. LUTTRINGER,
March 23, 1872.-3m. Main St., Ebensburg

FARMERS!

LOOK AT THIS!

The Farmer's Favorite

GRAIN DRILL,

STONER'S

Fanning MILL,

AND THE

KEYSTONE CIDER MILL!

FOR SALE BY

L. & S. W. DAVIS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO.,
BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

CURES THE WORST PAINS

In from One to Twenty Minutes.

NOT ONE HOUR

after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF IS A CURE FOR EVERY PAIN.

It was the first and is

The Only Pain Remedy

that instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays Inflammations, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs, by one application.

IN FROM ONE TO TWENTY MINUTES, no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the RHEUMATIC, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous Neuralgic, or prostrated with disease may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

WILL AFFORD INSTANT EASE.

INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS.
INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER
INFLAMMATION OF THE BOWELS.
CONGESTION OF THE LUNGS
SORE THROAT, DIFFICULT BREATHING.
PALPITATION OF THE HEART
HYSTERICS, CROUP, DIPHTHERIA.
CATARRH, INFLUENZA.
HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE.
NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM.
COLD CHILLS, AGUE CHILLS.

The application of the Ready Relief to the part or parts where the pain or difficulty exists will afford ease and comfort.

Twenty drops in half a tumbler of water will in a few moments cure CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, HEARTBURN, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, COLIC, WIND IN THE BOWELS, and all INTERNAL PAINS.

Travelers should always carry a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief with them. A few drops in water will prevent sickness or pains from change of water. It is better than French Brandy or Bitters as a stimulant.

FEVER AND AGUE.

FEVER AND AGUE cured for fifty cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and all other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow, and other Fevers (aided by RADWAY'S PILLS) so quick as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Fifty cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists.

HEALTH! BEAUTY!!

STRONG AND PURE RICH BLOOD—INCREASE OF FLESH AND WEIGHT—CLEAR SKIN AND BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION SECURED TO ALL.

DR. RADWAY'S

SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT

HAS MADE THE MOST ASTONISHING CURES; SO QUICK, SO RAPID ARE THE CHANGES THE BODY UNDERGOES, UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF THIS TRULY WONDERFUL MEDICINE, THAT

Every Day an Increase in Flesh and Weight is Seen and Felt.

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Every drop of the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT communicates through the Blood, Sweat, Urine, and other fluids and juices of the system the vigor of life, for it repairs the wastes of the body with new and sound material. Scrofula, Syphilis, Consumption, Glandular disease, Ulcers in the Throat, Mouth, Tumors, Nodes in the Glands and other parts of the system, Sore Eyes, Strumous Discharges from the Ears, and the worst forms of Skin diseases, Eruptions, Fever Sores, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Acne, Black Spots, Worms in the Flesh, Tumors, Cancers in the Womb, and all weakening and painful discharges, Night Sweats, Loss of Sperm, and all wastes of the life principle, are within the curative range of this wonder of Modern Chemistry, and a few days' use will prove to any person using it for either of these forms of disease its potent power to cure them.

If the patient, daily becoming reduced by the wastes and decomposition that is continually progressing, succeeds in arresting these wastes, and repairs the same with new material made from healthy blood—and this the SARSAPARILLIAN will and does secure.

Not only does the SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT excel all known remedial agents in the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous, Constitutional, and Skin diseases; but it is the only [illegible]

Kidney & Bladder Complaints,

Urinary, and Womb diseases, Gravel, Diabetes, Dropsy, Stoppage of Water, Incontinence of Urine, Bright's Disease, Albuminuria, and in all cases where there are brick-dust deposits, or the water is thick, cloudy, mixed with substances like the white of an egg, or threads like white silk, or there is a morbid, dark, bilious appearance, and white bone-dust deposits, and when there is a pricking, burning sensation when passing water, and pain in the Small of the Back and along the Loins. Price, $1.00.

WORMS.—The only known and sure Remedy for *Worms—Pin, Tape, etc.*

Tumor of 12 Years' Growth Cured by Radway's Resolvent.

BEVERLY, MASS., July 18, 1869.

DR. RADWAY:—I have had Ovarian Tumor in the ovaries and bowels. All the Doctors said "there was no help for it." I tried every thing that was recommended; but nothing helped me. I saw your Resolvent, and thought I would try it; but had no faith in it, because I had suffered for twelve years. I took six bottles of the Resolvent, and one box of Radway's Pills, and two bottles of your Ready Relief; and there is not a sign of tumor to be seen or felt, and I feel better, smarter, and happier than I have for twelve years. The worst tumor was in the left side of the bowels, over the groin. I write this to you for the benefit of others. You can publish it if you choose.
HANNAH P. KNAPP.

DR. RADWAY'S

PERFECT PURGATIVE PILLS,

perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated with sweet gum, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse, and strengthen. Radway's Pills, for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Bilious Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all Derangements of the Internal Viscera. Warranted to effect a positive cure. Purely Vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or deleterious drugs.

☞ Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs:

Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried and Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system from all the above-named disorders. Price, 25 cents per box. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

READ "FALSE AND TRUE." Send one letter-stamp to RADWAY & CO., No. 87 Maiden Lane, New York. Information worth thousands will be sent you.

EBENSBURG

DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY,
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

DENTISTRY!

AT REDUCED RATES!

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN, graduate of Dental Surgery, respectfully informs the public that he has permanently located in EBENSBURG, where he may be found every day of the week.

DR. HOFFMAN, after having had ample practice for the space of seven years, does not hesitate in affirming that he can give perfect satisfaction in every case relating to the profession. All branches of Mechanical and Surgical Dentistry carefully and scientifically performed. Particular attention given to filling decayed teeth. Also, teeth extracted without pain. For further information concerning prices, etc., call at his office on High street, opposite the Cambria House, where may be examined samples of his work, *which need only be seen to be appreciated.* [may 25.-tf.]

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.
Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD D. D. S

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINOSN.
Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. There are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to DR. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

DR. CARPENTER,

136 MULBERRY STREET,

NEWARK, N. J.,

Is now treating successfully

Consumption, Bronchitis,

and all diseases of Throat and Lungs, with his

Compound Medicated Inhalations, Concentrated Food, and Cough Syrup.

During the past ten years Dr. Carpenter has treated and cured thousands of cases of above named diseases, and has now in his possession certificates of cures from all parts of the country. The Inhalation is breathed directly into the lungs, soothing and healing over all inflamed surfaces, entering into the blood, it imparts vitality as it permeates to every part of the system. The sensation is not unpleasant, and the first inhalation often gives very decided relief, particularly when there is much difficulty of breathing. Under the influence of my remedies, the cough soon grows easier, the night sweats cease, the hectic flush vanishes, and with improving digestion the patient rapidly gains strength, and health is again within his grasp.

The Concentrated Food rapidly builds up the most debilitated patient, presenting to the stomach food all ready to be assimilated and made into good, rich, healthy blood.

The Cough Syrup is to be taken at night to alleviate the cough and enable the patient to obtain sleep. *Full directions accompany each box of my remedies which consists of*

One Inhaler; One Bottle of Alterative Inhalant; One Bottle of Soothing Febrifuge Inhalant; One Bottle Anti-Hæmorrhagic Inhalant; One Bottle Concentrated Food; One Bottle Cough Syrup.

Price of Box containing medicines to last one month, $10; two months, $18; three months, $25.

Sent to any address C. O. D. Pamphlets containing large list of patients cured sent free.—Letters of inquiry must contain one dollar to insure answer. Address,
A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.

Dr. Carpenter's *CATARRH REMEDY* will give immediate relief, and will effect a permanent cure in from one to three months. Price of remedy to last one month, $5; two months, $8; three months, $10.

CANCER in all its forms successfully treated. Send for list of patients cured.
A. H. CARPENTER, M. D., Newark, N. J.
August 9, 1872.-1y.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, ANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

TO CASH CUSTOMERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tin ware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM,

—DEALERS IN—

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES GENERALLY KEPT IN A COUNTRY STORE.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS.

Store on South Side of Main Street, Ebensburg, Pa.

R. R. Davis & Co.

HIGH STREET,

Three Doors West of Centre Street

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

Boots and Shoes,

FLOUR, FEED, BACON, FISH,

Coffee, Tea, Syrups and Molasses.

ALL WHICH THEY PROMISE TO SELL AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Country Produce taken for GOODS.

THE HOUSE DISEASE.—To those who have horses afflicted with the epizootic the following description of the disease and treatment may be of service. We take it from the Buffalo *Commercial*, which says that by following the directions given a speedy cure will follow:

The early symptoms of this disease are said to be a light, hacking cough and a general dullness, with an indisposition to move; cold ears and legs, with a watery discharge from the nostrils. At first the nasal membrane is pale, but as the disease advances it becomes highly colored, and the mucous discharge changes to a [illegible] ish or yellow color and the pulse becomes more rapid. As soon as these symptoms appear the animal should be kept warm in the stable by blanketing and warm mashes should be given.

A letter from Dr. C. Elliott, veterinary surgeon of St. Catharines, contains what have proved to be valuable suggestions in the treatment of horses suffering from the epidemic, now so prevalent among these animals. Dr. Elliott advises that the stable be well ventilated, the horse blanketed, and chloride of lime sprinkled through the stable every morning. The nostrils should be sponged out two or three times a day if the mucous adheres [illegible] The food should consist of bran with the oats, and a moderate quantity of [illegible] If the bowels are costive a half pint of linseed oil may be given, but it is [illegible] that the mash will cause sufficient [illegible] tion.

Prescription No. 2 (given below) should be administered every morning and evening. If the throat should be sore, [illegible] can be ascertained by pressure of the hand upon the larynx—about two tablespoonfuls of prescription No. 1, as given below, should be rubbed in. So long as the disease is confined to the larynx there is little danger, but should it descend to the lungs—which will be indicated by the [illegible] and standing up of the animal, [illegible] and labored breathing [illegible] pound of mustard should be mixed with two ounces of turpentine and water to the consistency of thick cream, and [illegible] to be rubbed well in behind the [illegible] over the region of the lungs [illegible] should be bandaged if cold. If [illegible] should be more than fifty-five per [illegible] fifteen drops of Fleming's [illegible] aconite should be given every two [illegible] and if the breathing still [illegible] and the pulse grows more rapid, apply mustard again, and give one and a [illegible] drachms of calomel for two mornings. The following are the prescriptions referred to:

Prescription No. 1.—Linseed oil [illegible] ces; turpentine, 1½ ounces; liquor ammonia fort, 1 ounce. Mix all together in a four ounce bottle and apply as directed if you think it necessary to do so.

Prescription No. 2.—Nitrate potash [illegible] ounces; tartarized antimony [illegible] digitalis, 1½ ounces. Pulverize [illegible] and make twelve powders [illegible] ing and evening.

* * *

WHO PAYS THE COSTS.—A [illegible] of [illegible] as to who is [illegible] the costs" in actions [illegible] following statement from the [illegible] gives the desired information.

In the following cases [illegible] liable to costs:

1. If the grand jury return [illegible] "not a true bill" in a case other than [illegible] the prosecutor to pay the costs [illegible] or having been sentenced [illegible] them, is committed [illegible] charged according to law, [illegible] said them, the county is not [illegible]

2. Nor is the county liable if [illegible] "a true bill," and the defendant [illegible] tried and acquitted, and ordered [illegible] jury to pay them, and is [illegible] charged according to law, [illegible] paid.

4. Where a defendant [illegible] meanor is acquitted by the [illegible] the jury does not determine [illegible] county, the prosecutor or the [illegible] the costs of prosecution, [illegible] entitled to do by the act of 8th [illegible] 1804, the costs are not to be p[illegible]

5. Where an indictment [illegible] "true bill," the prosecuting [illegible] enter a nolle prosequi [illegible] of the court and charge the [illegible] of the prosecution.

In the following cases [illegible] pay the costs:

1. Where a defendant [illegible] jury and is legally discharged [illegible] of the costs.

2. Where in cases of surety [illegible] directs the county to pay the [illegible]

3. Where the grand jury [illegible] direct the county to pay the [illegible] the petit jury acquit the defendant [illegible] the county to pay the costs.

4. In cases of felony, where the grand jury [illegible] the bill, and where the defendant [illegible] acquitted by the petit jury.

5. In all cases when the defendant [illegible] guilty and sentenced to pay a fine [illegible] of prosecution or give security [illegible] same within ten days or go to jail, [illegible] defendant goes to jail and comes out [illegible] the bond act, the county is liable.

* * *

"BETTER LATE THAN NEVER."—[illegible] Muncy the following singular circumstance is said to have happened: Forty [illegible] years ago a young man left the [illegible] "between two days," to avoid arrest [illegible] a warrant sworn out by a young lady [illegible] was left with a little responsibility, [illegible] she thought should have a father's [illegible] as a mother's care. Time passed [illegible] the girl then is now an old [illegible] other day a stranger appeared [illegible] streets of Muncy whose locks were [illegible] ed by the frosts of about seventy-[illegible] ters. By some means he was [illegible] as the truant lover of forty-eight [illegible] ago, and, his presence in town [illegible] the ears of the deserted one, she [illegible] had a new warrant issued for [illegible] caused his arrest. The old [illegible] was taken by surprise when [illegible] by the constable; but, having [illegible] in the meshes of the law, he [illegible] to make the most of it. A meeting [illegible] place before a justice of the peace [illegible] negotiations entered into for the [illegible] settlement of the difficulty, which [illegible] ly accomplished by the venerable [illegible] man paying the injured woman $20. [illegible] old gentleman left town on the [illegible] after he was discharged from custody.

* * *

A REMARKABLE FLOWER.—A [illegible] has been recently described by an [illegible] witness at Constantinople, which [illegible] great a rarity that one is apt to treat [illegible] a fable and wait for the confirmation [illegible] one's own eye-sight. It belongs [illegible] narcissus kind of bulbs, and bears the [illegible] tanic name of orphyris mouche. [illegible] were three naked flowers on the stalk [illegible] ing on one side; the underneath one [illegible] fading, while the two others were [illegible] their beauty. They presented a [illegible] humming-bird. The breast, of bright [illegible] erald green, is a complete copy of this [illegible] and the throat, head, beak and eyes [illegible] most perfect imitation. The hinder [illegible] of the body and the two outstretched [illegible] are of a bright rose color, one might [illegible] most say flesh colored. On the [illegible] rests the whole propagation apparatus [illegible] a deep dark brown tint, in the form [illegible] two-winged gad-fly.

—Charles M. Barrell, a staving conduc-tor of the Maine Central railroad, [illegible] the fact that during the last twenty [illegible] he has traveled over 800,000 miles without losing his head, springing a leak, [illegible] his eyes, bursting a hoop or having [illegible] other accident whatever. Mr. Barrell [illegible] er drinks, hence his keg is never full.